



No. 43



The BATMAN

# Detective

SEPT.

# COMICS

10¢



BOB  
KANE



# ANNOUNCING

## The Sensational New Daisy

# 1000-SHOT

# RED RYDER

# CARBINE

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

# CARBINE

MY NEW LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATER  
HAS A HEAP'N NEW FEATURES—  
LOOK 'EM OVER!



RED RYDER, America's favorite cowboy, is drawn by Fred Harman, nationally famous Western Cowboy-Artist. Red Ryder rides a fine of red-headed trigger lightning. Courageous. Trustable. Friend of the poor. Free of the wicked. Watch for him—and Little Beaver—in your newspaper!

- ★ **CARBINE RING** the only air rifle in the world with genuine Western Style Carbine Ring anchored in jacket!
- ★ **1000-SHOT** the first 1000-shot repeating Carbine in air rifle history!
- ★ **GOLDEN BANDS** the first and only Daisy with Golden Bands on muzzle and hand-hold... symbolizing "The Golden West"!
- ★ **RED RYDER BEANDED STOCK**... Red Ryder's official signature, picture, and horse "Thunder" are all beaded into Carbine Stock!
- ★ **LIGHTNING-LOADER**... the only 1000 Shot Daisy with Lightning Loader invention!
- ★ **LONGER BARREL** Red Ryder Carbine barrel is 3 inches longer than Daisy's original 500-shot Lightning Loader Carbine!
- ★ **FULL-LENGTH HAND-HOLD** long, super-husky, semi-curved authentic Carbine Hand-Hold.
- ★ **COCKING-LEVER** Authoritative Carbine LEVER as used on Western Carbines.
- ★ **FINISH** Patent Grip Stock and hand-hold in rich walnut finish. Metal parts blued. Bands golden-colored.
- ★ **IT'S A DAISS!** Guaranteed genuine Daisy Quality and Performance!



out of the Golden West...

**RED RYDER** brings YOU this beautiful  
**New GOLDEN-BANDED DAISY**

**NOW READY**—Daisy's brand-new, big 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE... the gun with the Golden Bands... the gun with the Carbine RING... the gun with RED RYDER'S name, picture, and horse "Thunder" beaded into the stock... the NEW gun YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO GET! Picture yourself riding the range with this husky RED RYDER CARBINE loaded to your saddle thru that authentic Carbine RING... loading her up with 1000 shot in just 10 seconds... drawing a bead through the Adjustable, DOUBLE-NOTCH REAR SIGHT. Then—"RANG! RANG! BANG!"—as fast as you can work the CARBINE COCKING LEVER... up to ONE THOUSAND SHOTS without once re-loading! Boy, what FUN! What a gaudy A Carbine... a REAL Western Carbine. The kind you'll see in Western Movies and on the range. Fred Harman (famous cowboy-artist who draws the exciting RED RYDER comic strip used to fork a horse and carry a Carbine "way out West himself—and Fred helped Daisy design this new, business-like RED RYDER CARBINE. So, it looks real. And shoots with a snazzy Carbine BANG! Now happy you'll be with this beautiful, genuinely Western RED RYDER CARBINE! Hop down near your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store—and BUY IT! Hooray-to-Goodness—the big, new, 1000-SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE costs you only \$2.95! If your Dealer is sold out for there's no Daisy Dealer near you send the \$2.95 direct to us and we'll rush your RED RYDER CARBINE to you POSTPAID!

2.50



**500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE**

This is Daisy's original 500-shot Carbine, featuring Lightning-Loader invention and Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight. If you can't attend the deal over here—come.

Just call! Pictures all Daisies from \$1 to \$5. Write!

**FREE CATALOG**

**DAISY**  
AIR RIFLES

USE DAISS BULLS EYE SHOT BIG JUMBO TARGET  
Buy genuine Daisy—made "Double-Shot" and Bull's Eye Shot—has accurate shooting in Daisy and King Air Rifle. 5 & 10 ft. At your Dealer.

IT'S REALLY YOURS  
for only **\$2.95**



**LITTLE BEAVER**  
AND RYDER'S  
HAWAIIAN  
GUN

# DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 669 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

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# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

CRIME WAS KING WHEN A  
CZAR OF EVIL TOOK OVER A QUIET  
CITY AND CHANGED IT INTO THE  
BATTLEGROUND OF THE UNDERWORLD.  
THEN IT WAS THAT THE **BATMAN**  
AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE,  
**ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER,  
DECIDED TO BURROW INTO  
THIS DEN OF CRIME AND BRING  
AN END TO....  
"THE CASE OF THE CITY OF TERROR"

DECIDING TO TAKE A  
VACATION FROM CRIME-HUNTING,  
BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE  
**BATMAN**, AND YOUNG DICK  
GRAYSON, WHO IS **ROBIN** THE  
BOY WONDER, ARE ON A  
CROSS-COUNTRY TOUR..

CITY AHEAD! WE  
CAN PUT UP AT ONE OF  
THE LOCAL HOTELS  
FOR THE NIGHT!

THIS IS  
THE LIFE!  
NO WORRIES  
ABOUT  
GANGSTERS  
AND NUTTY  
SCIENTISTS  
WHO WANT  
TO RULE  
THE WORLD!

YOU  
SAID A  
MOUTHFUL!  
FOR AWHILE,  
AT LEAST,  
WE'RE GOING  
TO LEAD A  
QUIET, PEACEFUL  
LIFE OF EASE!

ARD  
5 MILES



QUIET? PEACEFUL? BRUCE SPEAKS TOO SOON, FOR ALREADY THEY ARE ENTERING UPON ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING CASES THEY HAVE EVER TACKLED.

OKAY, KID... THIS IS OUR PLACE FOR THE NIGHT!

AFTER LOOKING AT IT, I CAN BELIEVE, "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!"

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF ANGRY VOICES REACH THEIR EARS, AND THEY TURN TO SEE...

SO YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE MAYOR'S RUNNIN' THINGS, EH, RYDER?

MAKIN' SOAP-BOX SPEECHES AIN'T YA?

I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO SAY WHAT I WANT! FREE SPEECH IS...

FREE SPEECH, EH? - YOU AIN'T GONNA BE SO FREE WITH IT FROM NOW ON!

WE'LL FIX YOU, FER GOOD!

OOH!

AS THE CROWD LOOKS ON.... SUDDENLY THE TWO POLICEMEN BEAT THEIR VICTIM MERCILESSLY AND-

-AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO ANYBODY ELSE THAT TALKS AGAINST THE MAYOR!

TAKE A TIP AND KEEP YOUR LIPS BUTTONED UP-TIGHT!

THE DIRTY RATS!

I'D LIKE TO..

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! MAYOR GREER MAY HAVE HIS MEN PLANTED AMONG US!

BRUCE QUESTIONS ONE OF THE MEN...

PARDON ME, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHY YOU PEOPLE ALLOW THIS SORT OF THING? WHY DON'T YOU REPORT THOSE POLICEMEN?

UH- PARDON ME, I GOT WORK TO DO?

BRUCE QUESTIONS MORE PEOPLE, BUT WITH THE SAME RESULT-ALL LOOK AT HIM WITH FRIGHTENED EYES AND HURRIEDLY DEPART!

QUEER? ALL EVADE MY QUESTIONS? AND THEIR EYES-THERE WAS FEAR THERE -AND TERROR, TOO!

BRUCE, I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE MUCH OF A VACATION, AFTER ALL!

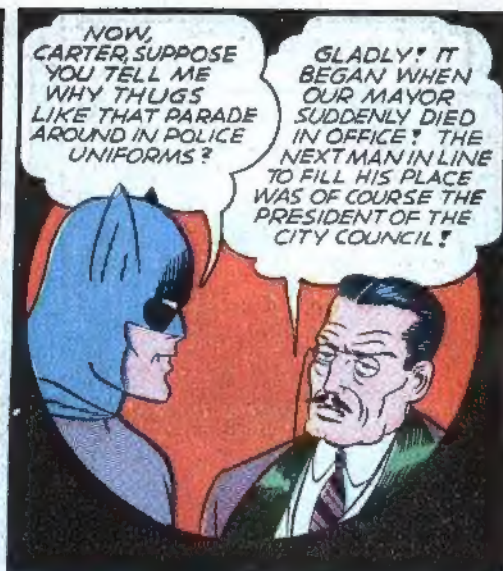
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT ENDS RIGHT NOW! TO-NIGHT WE'RE GOING TO WORK, AND FIND OUT WHY THESE PEOPLE ARE AFRAID!





I DON'T  
THINK THEY'LL  
BOTHER US  
FOR A  
WHILE!

THE BATMAN!  
JUST THE MAN  
I'VE BEEN LOOKING  
FOR TO CLEAN  
UP THIS TOWN!  
THE BATMAN—  
THE ONLY  
MAN!



NOW,  
CARTER, SUPPOSE  
YOU TELL ME  
WHY THUGS  
LIKE THAT PARADE  
AROUND IN POLICE  
UNIFORMS?

GLADLY! IT  
BEGAN WHEN  
OUR MAYOR  
SUDDENLY DIED  
IN OFFICE! THE  
NEXT MAN IN LINE  
TO FILL HIS PLACE  
WAS OF COURSE THE  
PRESIDENT OF THE  
CITY COUNCIL!



HARLISS GREER WAS  
THAT MAN! A CRAFTY  
POLITICIAN WHO TOOK  
ORDERS FROM OUR  
NUMBER 1 RACKETEER,  
"BUGS" NORTON! AS SOON  
AS HE GOT INTO  
OFFICE IT ALL  
STARTED...



GREER  
PIRED EVERY  
HONEST  
OFFICIAL, HE  
DISCHARGED  
ALL POLICEMEN  
AND REPLACED  
THEM WITH  
"BUGS" NORTON'S  
THUGS! WHEN  
CITY COUNCIL  
PROTESTED...

I CAN  
ANSWER THAT—  
THEY WERE  
BEATEN  
UP AND  
THREATENED!  
THE USUAL  
THING!



NOW GAMBLING  
DENS HAVE  
SPRUNG UP, NEW  
TAXES BEEN  
LEVIED THAT PUT  
MONEY IN THE  
POCKETS OF  
GREER AND NORTON!  
OUR CITY HAS  
BECOME A  
RACKETEER'S  
PARADISE.

WHY NOT  
CALL THE  
GOVERNOR?  
CALL FOR AN  
INVESTIGATING  
COMMITTEE



THAT CALL MUST  
COME FROM THE  
MAYOR AND LOCAL  
AUTHORITIES, ACCORDING  
TO THE LAWS OF  
THIS STATE.....  
WE'RE LICKED!

NOT YET! IF  
YOU CAN'T BEAT  
THEM "INSIDE" THE  
LAW, YOU MUST BEAT  
THEM "OUTSIDE" IT—  
AND THAT'S  
WHERE I  
COME IN!



FIRST,  
YOU GET  
TO SOMEPLACE  
WHERE YOU'LL  
BE SAFE FROM  
NORTON'S  
MEN! GET  
GOING!







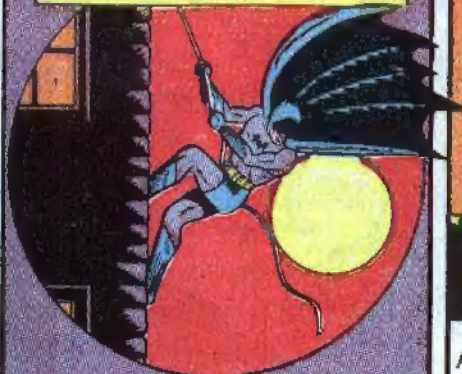
LATER THAT NIGHT... BRUCE WAYNE DONS A FANTASTIC GARB...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO A MR. CARTER, THE MOST RESPECTED MAN IN TOWN! HE'S RICH AND HAS A LOT OF INFLUENCE!



DOWN THE SHEER FACE OF THE BUILDING CLAMBERS HIS LITHE FIGURE... THE BATMAN TAKES TO A TRAIL OF CRIME ONCE AGAIN.



A POLICE CAR! CARTER HAS VISITORS!

MOMENTS LATER THE PERFECTLY TRAINED BODY CLEARS THE HIGH FENCE SURROUNDING THE CARTER HOME.



INSIDE THE HOUSE....

YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! WHAT SORT OF TRUMPED UP CHARGE HAVE...

YOU BEEN SHOOTIN' YOUR MOUTH OFF AGAINST THE MAYOR?

YEAH, THAT'S LIBEL!



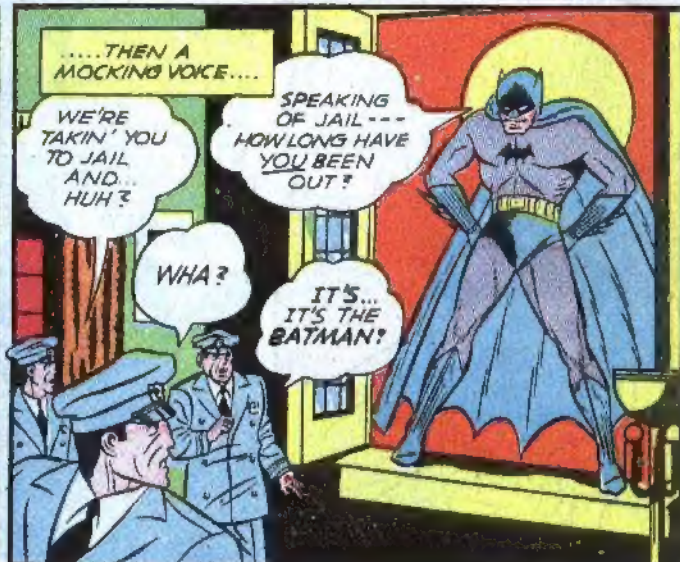
.....THEN A MOCKING VOICE....

WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO JAIL AND... HUH?

SPEAKING OF JAIL --- HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN OUT?

WHA?

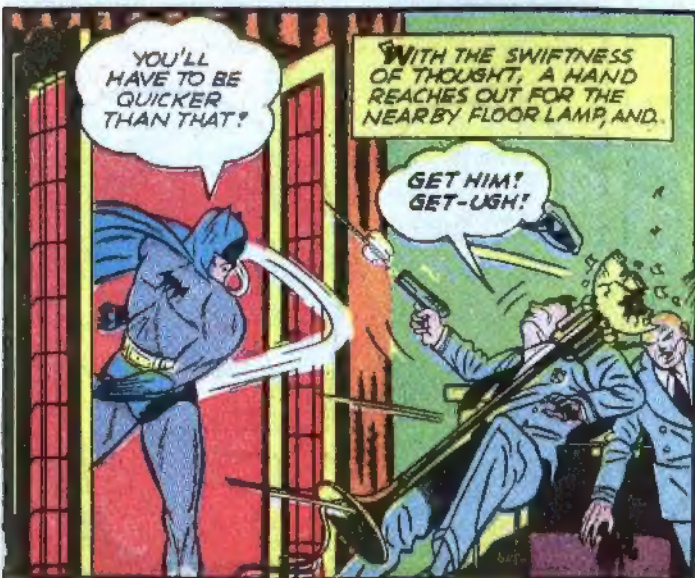
IT'S... IT'S THE BATMAN!



YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICKER THAN THAT!

WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THOUGHT, A HAND REACHES OUT FOR THE NEARBY FLOOR LAMP, AND...

GET HIM! GET-UGH!



BEFORE THE MEN CAN RECOVER, THE BATMAN IS TWISTING AMONG THEM LIKE AN ANGRY CYCLONE!

MUCH BETTER THAN SLEEPING POWDER, AND GETS THE SAME EFFECT!







THE BATMAN'S IN TOWN! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW, BUGS?"

DO? NOTHING! HE CAN'T TOUCH US! WE OWN THIS TOWN!

THERE GOES THE TELEPHONE!



NORTON, THE BATMAN'S IN TOWN! I JUST GOT A.....

YEAH, WE GOT ONE TOO? TAKE IT EASY! IF THE BATMAN COMES LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, HE'S GONNA GET IT!

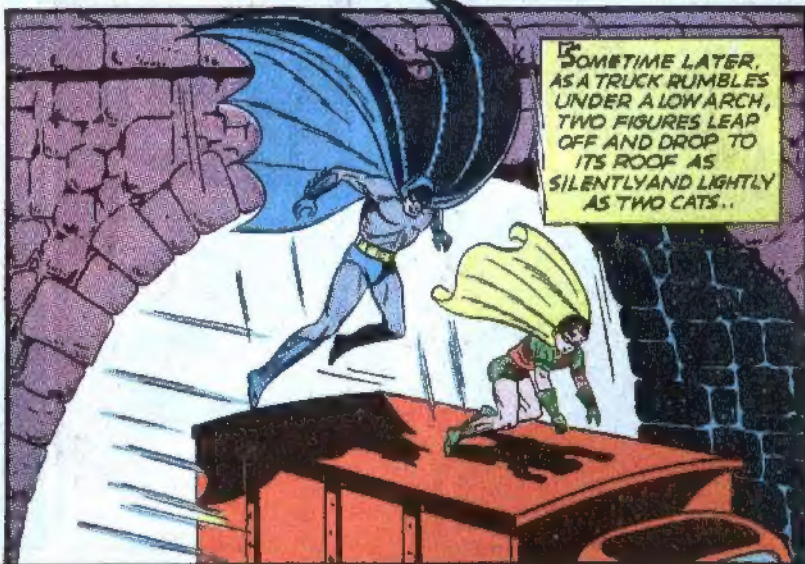


IT'S GETTING LATE, BOYS, GET OVER TO HIGHWAY 4 AND MEET THE TRUCK WITH THE NARCOTICS SHIPMENT

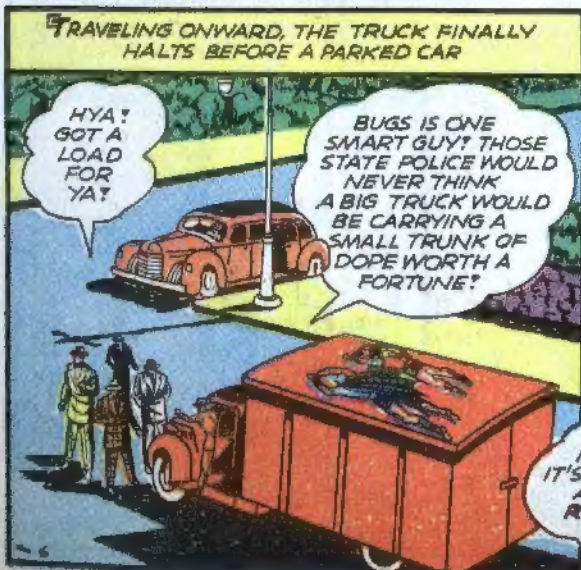


UNKNOWN TO THE RACKETEERS, A SMALL FIGURE HAS BEEN PERCHED OUTSIDE LISTENING - ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

NARCOTICS! -THAT'S DOPE! -- BETTER TELL BATMAN RIGHT AWAY!



SOMETIME LATER, AS A TRUCK RUMBLES UNDER A LOW ARCH, TWO FIGURES LEAP OFF AND DROP TO ITS ROOF AS SILENTLY AND LIGHTLY AS TWO CATS..



TRAVELING ONWARD, THE TRUCK FINALLY HALTS BEFORE A PARKED CAR

HYA! GOT A LOAD FOR YA!

BUGS IS ONE SMART GUY! THOSE STATE POLICE WOULD NEVER THINK A BIG TRUCK WOULD BE CARRYING A SMALL TRUNK OF DOPE WORTH A FORTUNE!



THEN, AS IF DROPPING FROM THE SKY, TWO FIGURES PLUMMET DOWNWARD.

JUST DROPPED IN TO PLAY A RETURN ENGAGEMENT!

HOLY CATS! IT'S THE BATMAN- AND THAT ROBIN KID!







LATER THAT NIGHT AT "BUGS" NORTON'S HOME...

WELL, DID YA FIND OUT WHAT'S HOLDING UP THE BOYS AND THE SHIPMENT?

AND HOW? THE BOYS AND THE DOPE IS GONE, DISAPPEARED?

YEAH! AND LOOK WHAT WE FOUND STICKIN' TO THE TRUCK!



THE BATMAN!



AT THAT MOMENT ON A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD... TWO WEIRD FIGURES ARE FRAMED AGAINST THE MOON.

THAT'S THAT! NOW FOR OUR NEXT STEP IN OUR "FRIGHT" CAMPAIGN AGAINST GREER AND NORTON!

I NOTICED A LOT OF KIDS SPENDING MONEY ON SLOT-MACHINES IN TOWN! WHY NOT...

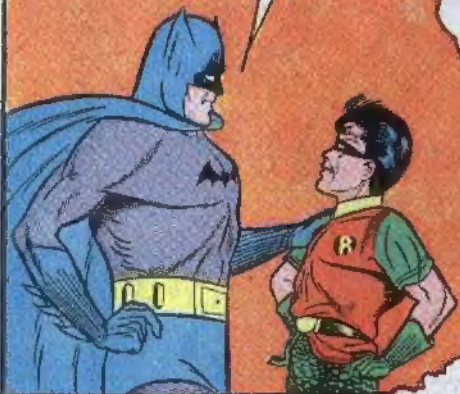


NOT A BAD IDEA! TO-MORROW I'LL GET TO WORK ON NORTON'S EVIL SLOT-MACHINES! - WITH A VENGEANCE!

NEXT DAY..... IN A SMALL CANDY STORE..

IT'S NOT RIGHT.... THESE BOYS SPENDING MONEY GAMBLING? I THINK..

NOBODY'S ASKIN' YOU TO THINK! YOU JUST KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED!



KEEP IT CLOSED OR WE'LL SHUT IT FOR YA-- FOR GOOD!

AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

WHERE'S OUR TAKE? WE WANT WHAT'S COMIN' TO US!



I ALWAYS DID SAY TWO HEADS WERE BETTER THAN ONE!

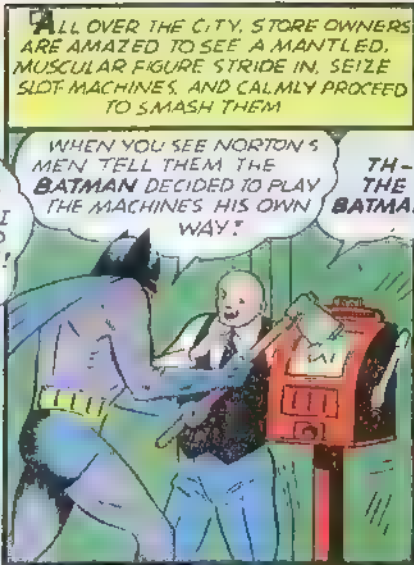






YES! AND IF YOU WANT TO KEEP MY RESPECT YOU'LL STOP PLAYING THE MACHINES! ROBIN DOESN'T, SO WHY SHOULD YOU?

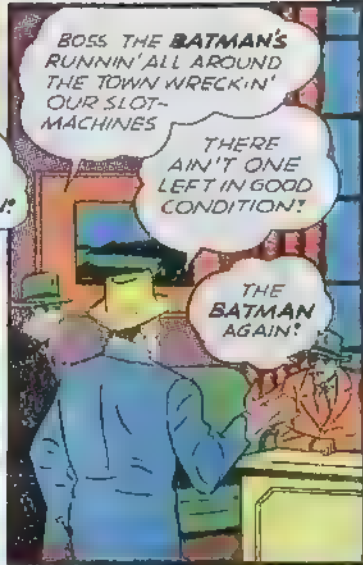
GEE, IF ROBIN THE BOY WONDER DON'T, I GUESS THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US! WE'LL TELL ALL THE KIDS!



ALL OVER THE CITY, STORE OWNERS ARE AMAZED TO SEE A MANTLED, MUSCULAR FIGURE STRIDE IN, SEIZE SLOT MACHINES, AND CALMLY PROCEED TO SMASH THEM

WHEN YOU SEE NORTON'S MEN TELL THEM THE BATMAN DECIDED TO PLAY THE MACHINES HIS OWN WAY!

TH- THE BATMAN!



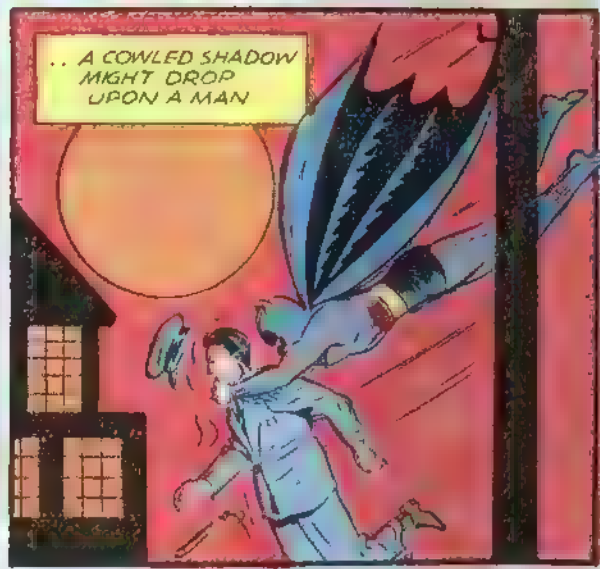
BOSS THE BATMAN'S RUNNIN' ALL AROUND THE TOWN WRECKIN' OUR SLOT-MACHINES

THERE AIN'T ONE LEFT IN GOOD CONDITION!

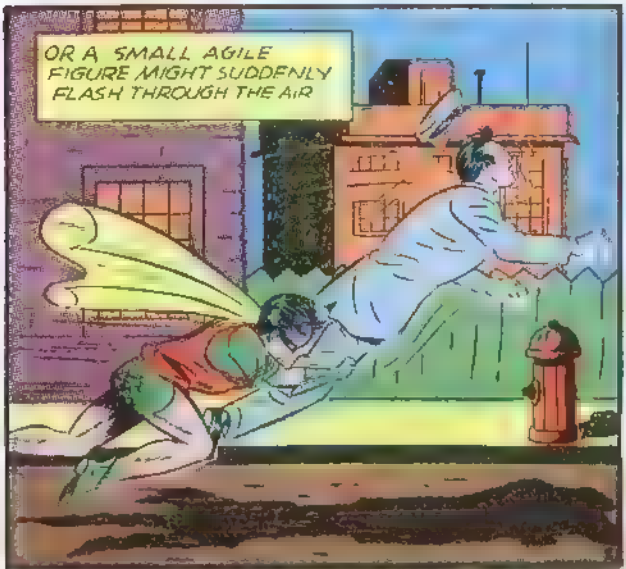
THE BATMAN AGAIN!



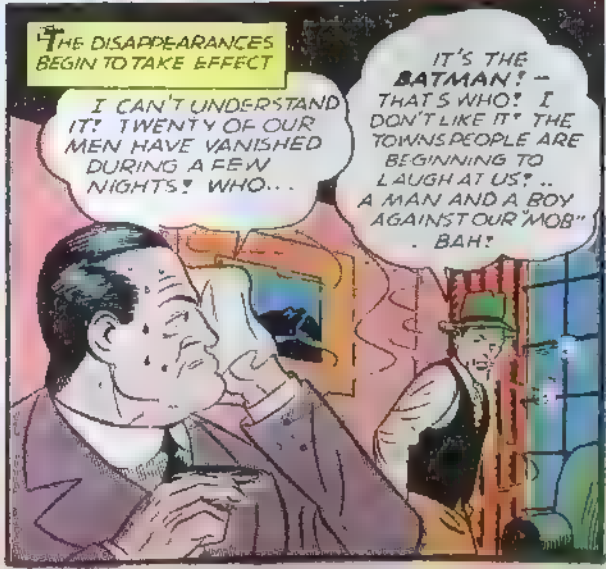
THEN A SERIES OF STRANGE EVENTS TAKE PLACE. MAYOR GREER'S "POLICEMEN" START TO DISAPPEAR. A "POLICEMAN" MIGHT BE WALKING HIS BEAT WHEN



... A COWLED SHADOW MIGHT DROP UPON A MAN



OR A SMALL AGILE FIGURE MIGHT SUDDENLY FLASH THROUGH THE AIR



THE DISAPPEARANCES BEGIN TO TAKE EFFECT

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! TWENTY OF OUR MEN HAVE VANISHED DURING A FEW NIGHTS! WHO...

IT'S THE BATMAN! - THAT'S WHO! I DON'T LIKE IT! THE TOWN'S PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO LAUGH AT US! .. A MAN AND A BOY AGAINST OUR MOB" .. BAH!



AT THAT MOMENT, THAT "MAN AND BOY" ARE PLANNING THE LAST BATTLE IN THEIR CAMPAIGN.

OUR PLAN IS WORKING! THE PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO LAUGH AT GREER'S MEN!

GOOD! I KNEW THEY WOULD LOSE THEIR FEAR ONCE THOSE HOODLUMS WERE MADE TO LOOK LIKE FOOLS! NOW WE'RE READY! LISTEN!

NEXT DAY A GROUP OF BOYS ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE A FAMILIAR FIGURE APPEAR BEFORE THEM.

WH-WHY, YOU'RE ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

IT'S HIM ALL RIGHT JUST LIKE THE PICTURES OF HIM IN THE MAGAZINE! GEE WHIZ!

YES! I'M ROBIN! I UNDERSTAND YOU FELLOWS HAVE A SMALL PRINTING PRESS! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO USE IT TO FIGHT RACKETEERS?

SURE! SURE!

UNDER ROBIN'S INSTRUCTION, THE TINY PRESS POURS OUT SHEAVES OF LEAFLETS

MAYOR GREER MAY CONTROL THE BIG NEWSPAPER PRESSES, BUT NOT THIS SMALL ONE!

I'LL ROUND UP A GANG TO HAND OUT THE PAPERS TO THE PEOPLE!

A VERITABLE HORDE OF YOUNGSTERS DISTRIBUTE LEAFLETS TO THE ASTOUNDED TOWNSPEOPLE

HERE'S SOME MORE FOR YAT

HURRY UP! THEY'RE GOING LIKE HOT-CAKES!

HERE YA ARE! GET A COPY OF "THE TINY PRESS" FREE! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

LOOK AT THIS!

BY NIGHTFALL, THE ENTIRE TOWN HAS READ AND HAS BEEN STIRRED BY A LEAFLET! THIS LEAFLET

**TINY**  
**CITIZENS AWAKE!**  
RID YOURSELVES OF CORRUPT CITY OFFICIALS! FIGHT AGAINST RACKETEERS AND KILLERS! MEETING TO-NIGHT AT THE MUSIC HALL! ALL WELCOME!

THAT NIGHT THE CROWDED MUSIC HALL SEES A STARTLING SIGHT WHEN THE BATMAN MOUNTS THE SPEAKER'S PLATFORM! ... SKILLFULLY, THE BATMAN URGES THE PEOPLE TO BATTLE AGAINST THE RACKETEERS WHO HAVE ENSLAVED THEM.

A TYPICAL SCENE IN THE HOME OF ANY HONEST POLICEMAN FIRED BY MAYOR GREER.

BILL! WHY ARE YOU TAKING OUT YOUR OLD SERVICE REVOLVER?

A SMALL BOY STOPPED HERE BEFORE AND TOLD ME TO CARRY IT TO THE MASS MEETING TO-NIGHT! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME ACTION!

YES! HE'S RIGHT!

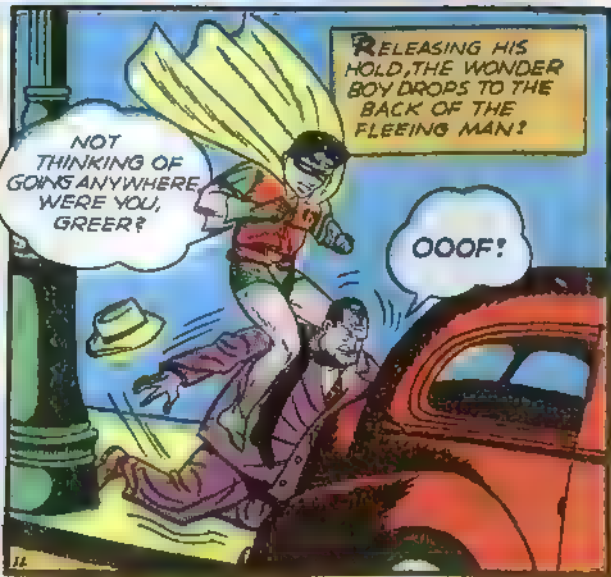
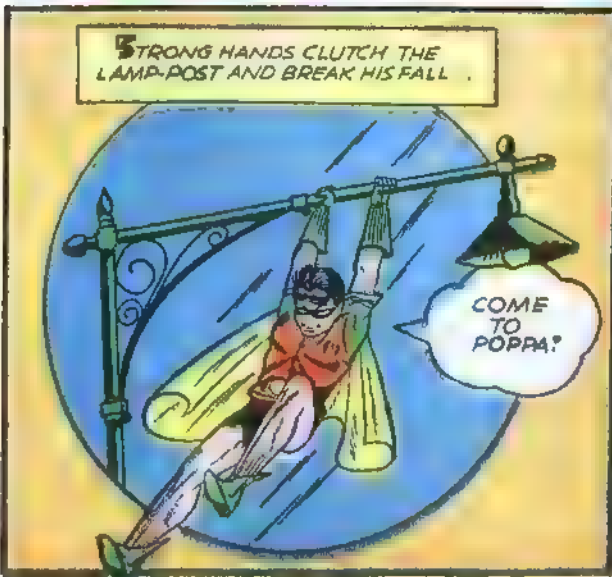
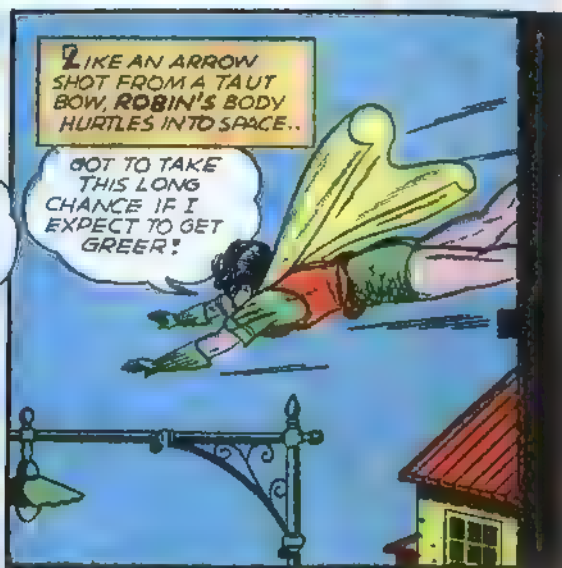
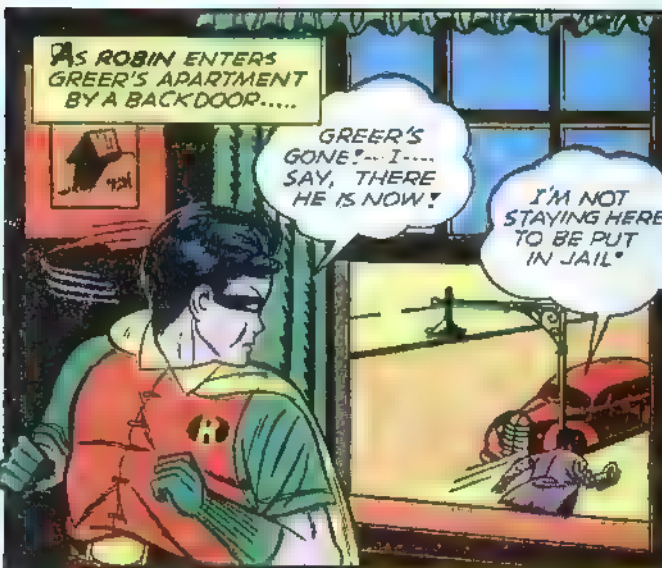
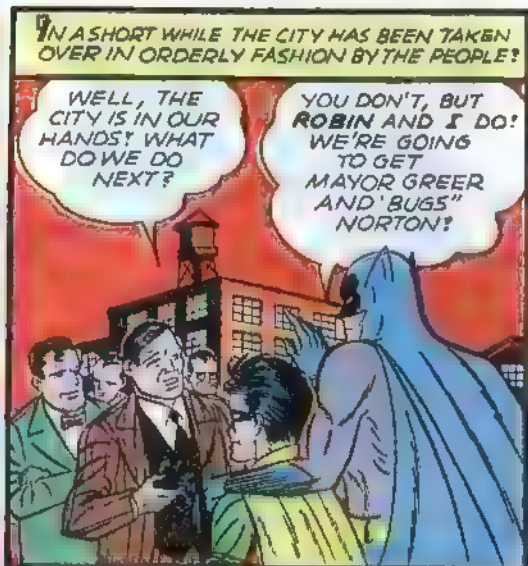
...AND CRIMINALS, LIKE THOSE WHO ARE DICTATORS OF YOUR OWN CITY! ARE YOU WITH ME?

LET'S GET RID OF THE RATS!

FIGHT!

YES LET'S FIGHT!

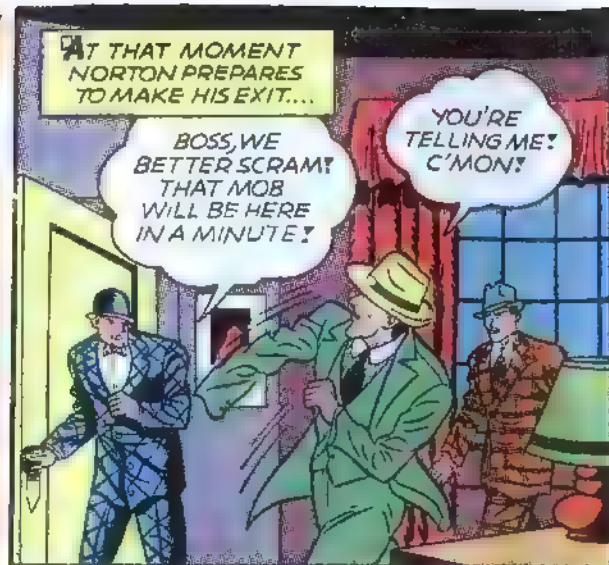








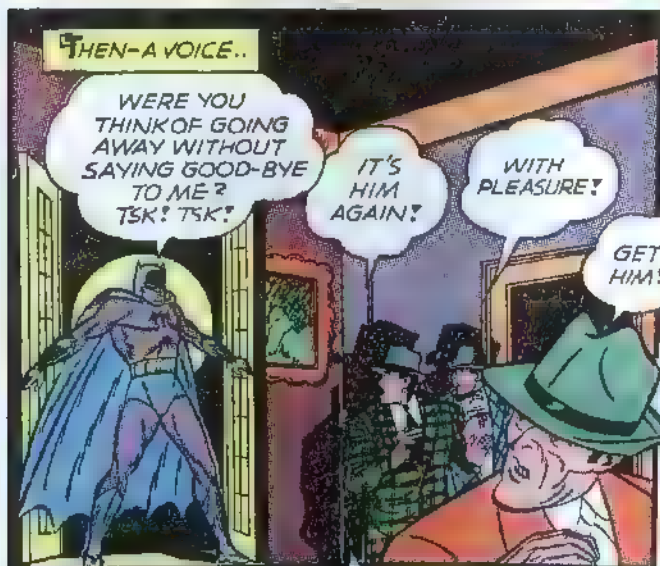
STICK AROUND-- WE'VE GOT THINGS TO TALK OVER?



AT THAT MOMENT NORTON PREPARES TO MAKE HIS EXIT....

BOSS, WE BETTER SCRAM! THAT MOB WILL BE HERE IN A MINUTE!

YOU'RE TELLING ME? C'MON!



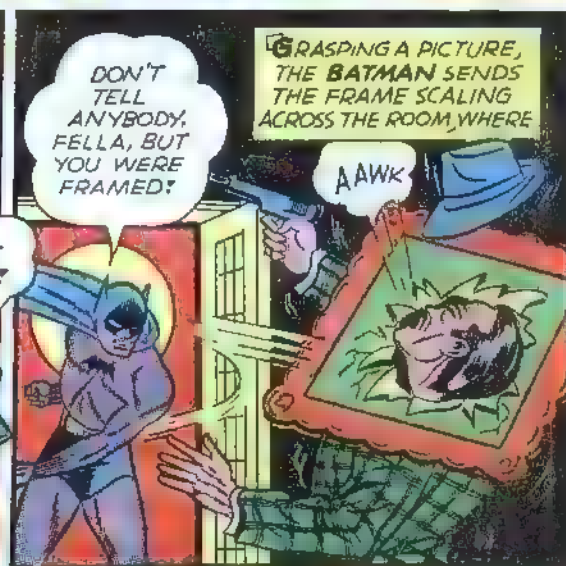
THEN--A VOICE..

WERE YOU THINK OF GOING AWAY WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-BYE TO ME? TSK! TSK!

IT'S HIM AGAIN!

WITH PLEASURE!

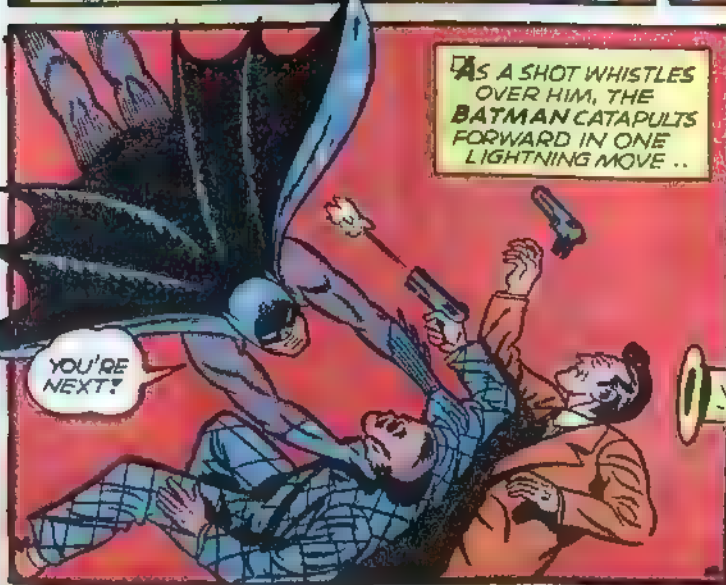
GET HIM!



DON'T TELL ANYBODY, FELLA, BUT YOU WERE FRAMED!

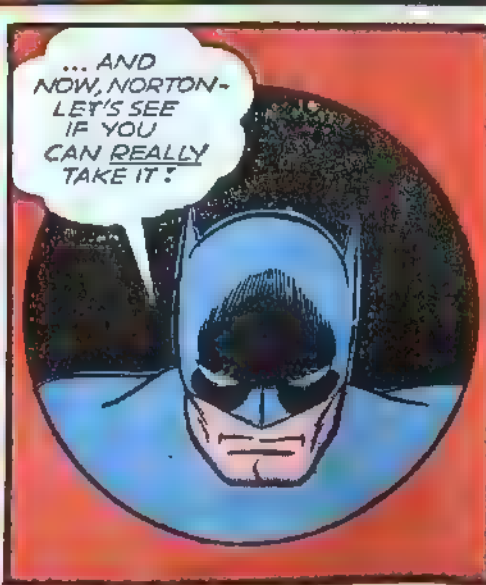
GRASPING A PICTURE, THE BATMAN SENDS THE FRAME SCALING ACROSS THE ROOM, WHERE

AAWK



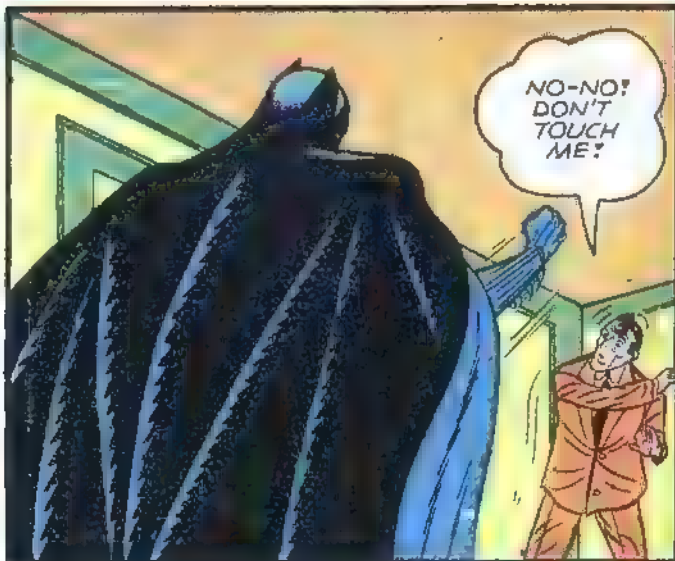
AS A SHOT WHISTLES OVER HIM, THE BATMAN CATAPULTS FORWARD IN ONE LIGHTNING MOVE ..

YOU'RE NEXT!



... AND NOW, NORTON-- LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN REALLY TAKE IT!



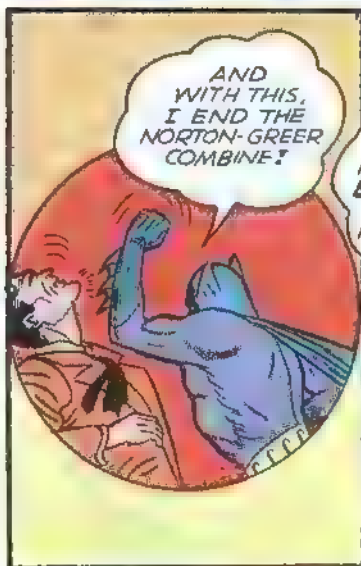


NO-NO!  
DON'T  
TOUCH  
ME?



HAVE YOU  
EATEN LATELY-  
OR DON'T YOU  
CARE TO  
ANSWER?

PPHFFT!



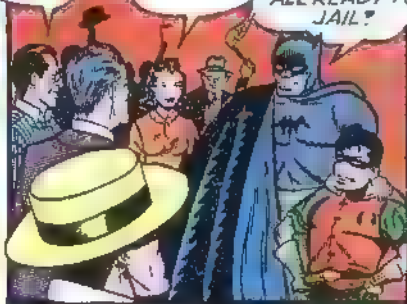
AND  
WITH THIS,  
I END THE  
NORTON-GREER  
COMBINE?

HURRAH  
FOR THE  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN?

LATER, A GRATEFUL PEOPLE  
GATHER BEFORE TWO HEROIC  
FIGURES----

ONE THING  
PUZZLED US,  
BATMAN....  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE THUGS  
THAT  
VANISHED?

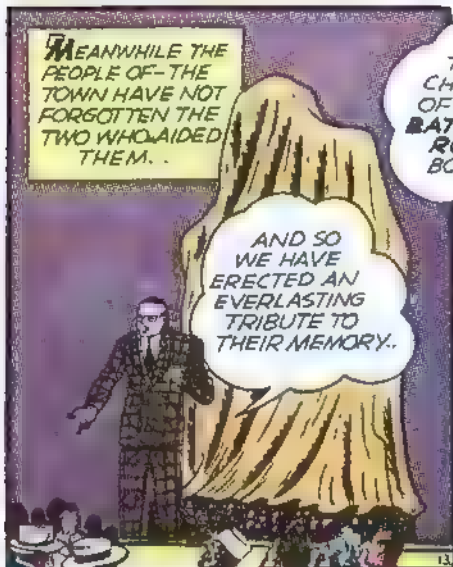
THEY'RE  
TIED AND  
GAGGED IN  
MR CARTER'S  
CELLAR!  
YOU'LL FIND  
THEM THERE  
ALL READY FOR  
JAIL?



NEXT DAY FINDS BRUCE WAYNE  
AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON AGAIN  
SPEEDING UP A WINDING ROAD..

WELL, DICK, WE DIDN'T  
HAVE MUCH OF A  
VACATION IN THAT TOWN,  
BUT MAYBE WE'LL  
HIT A QUIET PLACE  
NEXT?

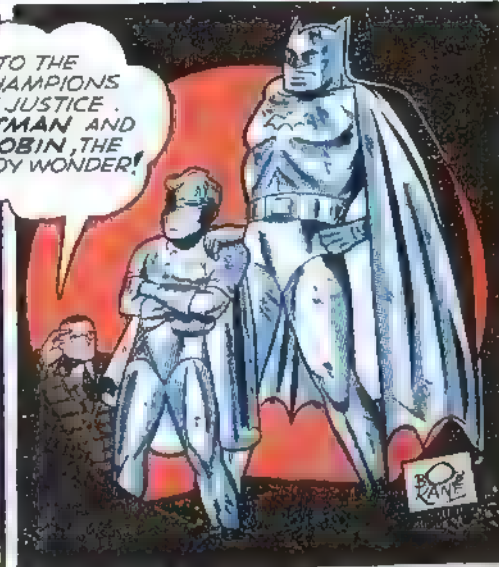
YEAH!  
MAYBE--  
BUT I HAVE  
MY DOUBTS?  
WHEREVER WE  
GO WE FIND  
TROUBLE



MEANWHILE THE  
PEOPLE OF- THE  
TOWN HAVE NOT  
FORGOTTEN THE  
TWO WHO AIDED  
THEM..

AND SO  
WE HAVE  
ERECTED AN  
EVERLASTING  
TRIBUTE TO  
THEIR MEMORY..

TO THE  
CHAMPIONS  
OF JUSTICE  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN, THE  
BOY WONDER!



AMERICA'S  
GREAT  
ADVENTURE STRIP  
CHARACTERS

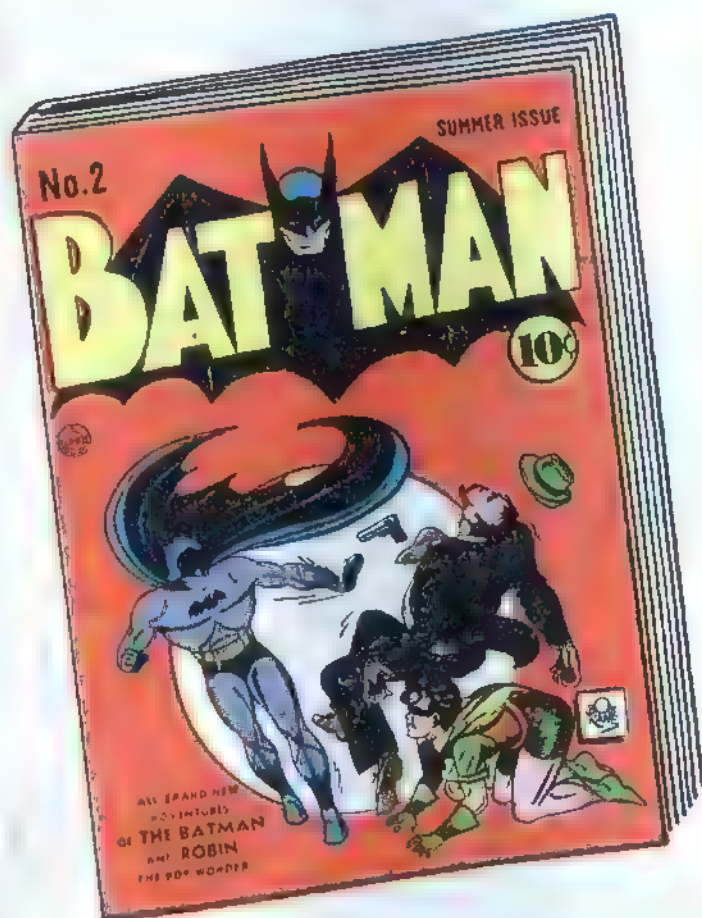
**BATMAN**  
AND  
**ROBIN** THE  
Original BOY  
WONDER

WILL ASTOUND YOU  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE  
WITH THEIR MOST  
**AMAZING**  
ADVENTURE.  
DON'T MISS IT???



# THE FIRST ISSUE WAS A SELLOUT!

So Here's The **SECOND ISSUE** of  
*Brand New* exploits of  
THE **BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN** The Boy Wonder!

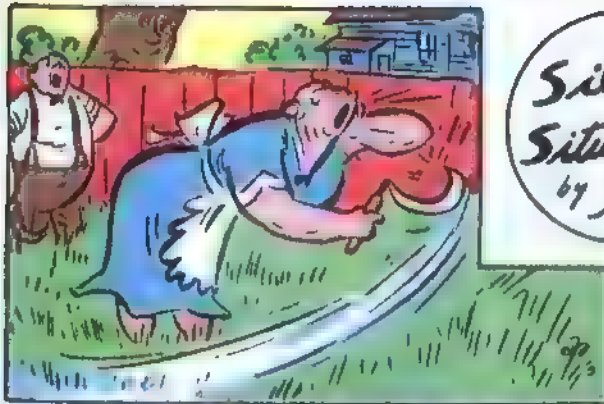


64  
PAGES  
IN  
COLOR

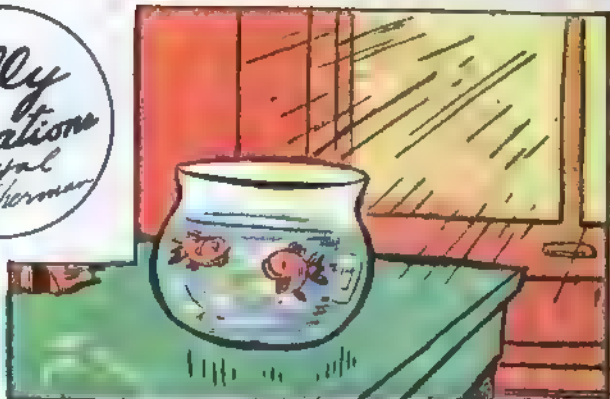
# NOW ON SALE

AT ALL NEWSSTANDS





*Silly Situations*  
by Hal Sherman



"DARLING, DO YOU FIND IT NECESSARY TO YELL 'TIMBER' EVERYTIME YOU CUT A WEED!"

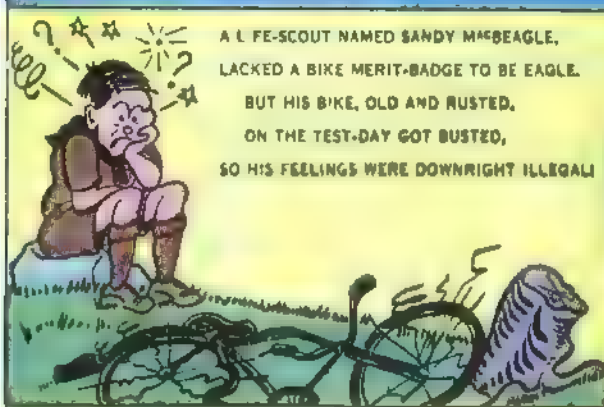
"YOU'RE LIKE SOME MAGNIFICENT TROUT WHEN THE SUN HITS YOU!"



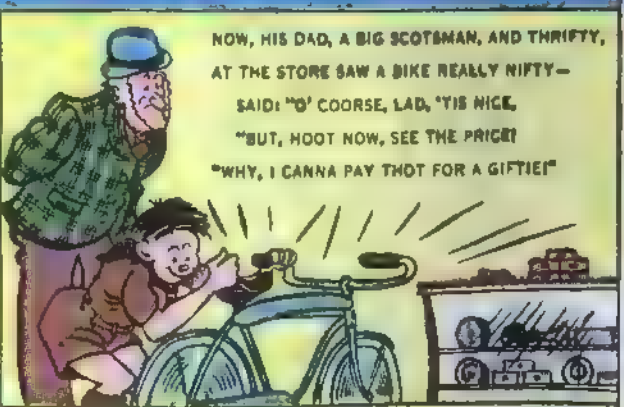
"NOW IM SURE THIS MOOSE HORN IS OFF KEY!"

WHAT'S THIS?! WATER PISTOLS!!

**A MACBEAGLE CAN SMELL A BARGAIN!**



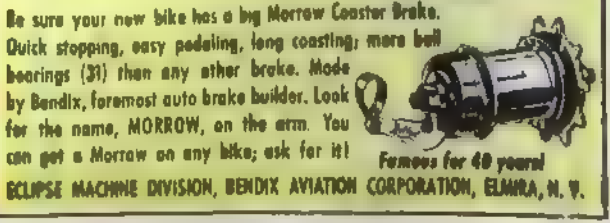
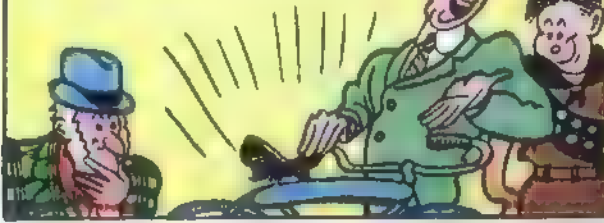
A L F E-SCOUT NAMED SANDY MACBEAGLE,  
LACKED A BIKE MERIT-BADGE TO BE EAGLE.  
BUT HIS BIKE, OLD AND RUSTED,  
ON THE TEST-DAY GOT BUSTED,  
SO HIS FEELINGS WERE DOWNRIGHT ILLEGAL!



NOW, HIS DAD, A BIG SCOTSMAN, AND THRIFTY,  
AT THE STORE SAW A BIKE REALLY NIFTY—  
SAID: "O' COORSE, LAD, 'TIS NICE,  
"BUT, HOOT NOW, SEE THE PRICE!  
"WHY, I CANNA PAY THOT FOR A GIFTIE!"

BUT THE CLERK KNEW WITH WHOM HE WAS DEALING,  
SO, HIS WINK AT YOUNG SANDY CONCEALING,  
HE REMARKED TO MACBEAGLE,  
WITH MANNER QUITE REGAL,  
"THE PRICE, SIR, INCLUDES THE FREE-WHEELING!"

NOW THAT MEANT A COASTER-BRAKE, MERELY—  
A MORROW, WHICH RIDERS PRIZE DEARLY!  
BUT "FREE" WAS ENOUGH  
TO SELL THE SCOT TOUGH,  
SO ALL THREE WERE CONTENTED, SINCERELY!

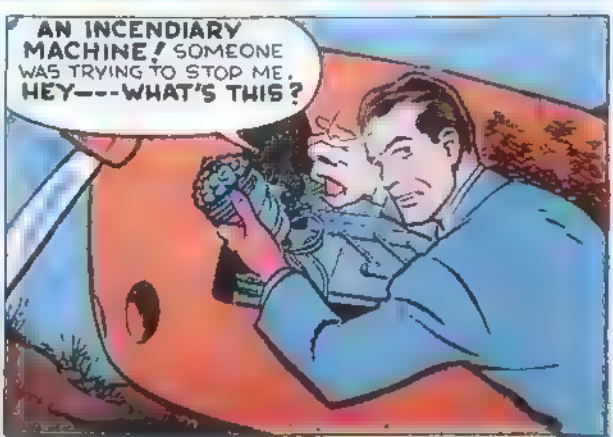
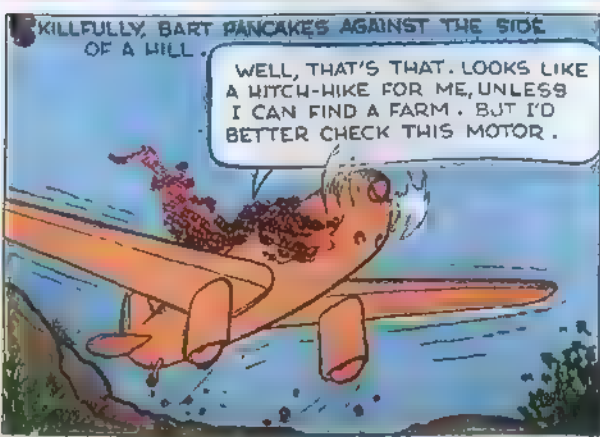
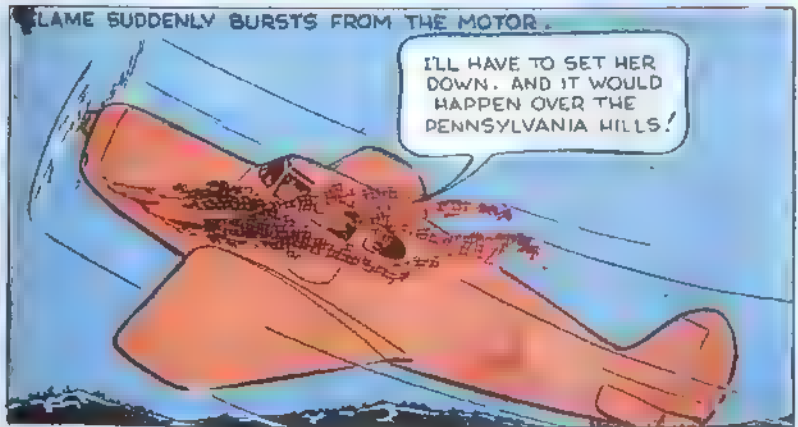
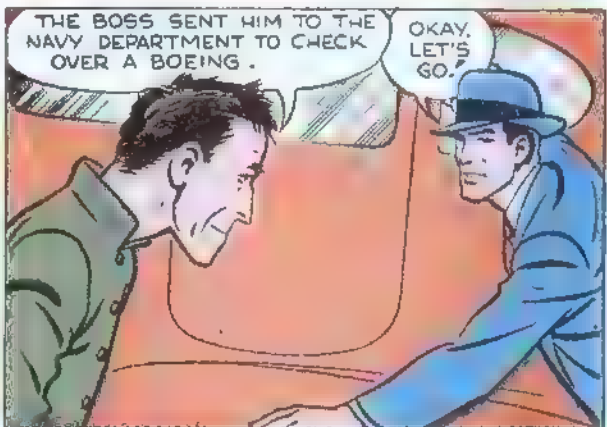
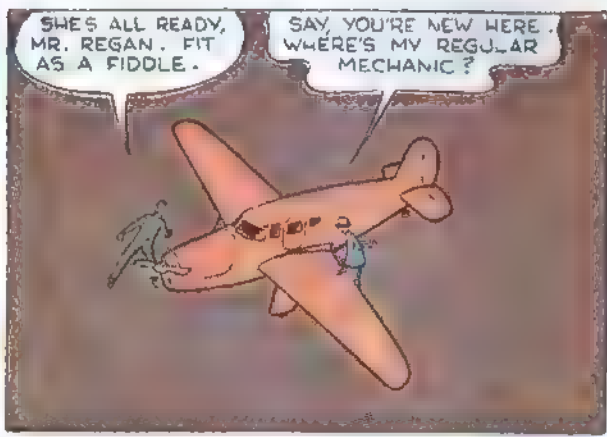


Be sure your new bike has a big Morrow Coaster Brake.  
Quick stopping, easy pedaling, long coasting; more ball  
bearings (31) than any other brake. Made  
by Bendix, foremost auto brake builder. Look  
for the name, MORROW, on the arm. You  
can get a Morrow on any bike; ask for it!  
Famous for 40 years!  
ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION, BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION, ELMHURST, N. Y.



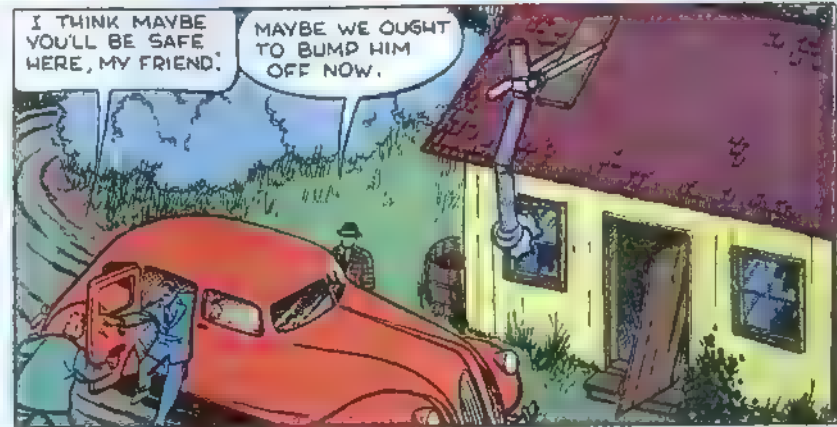
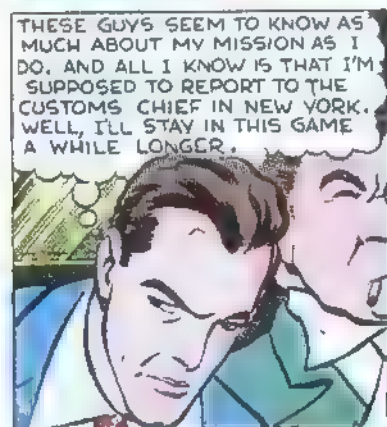
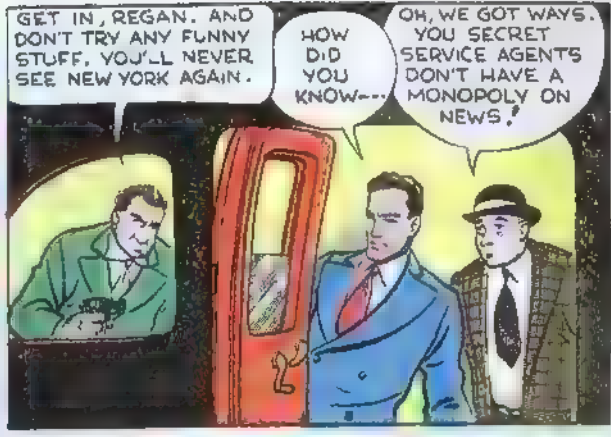
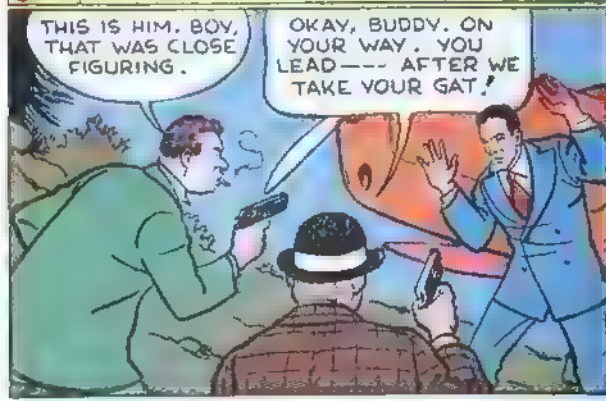


by JERRY SIEGEL

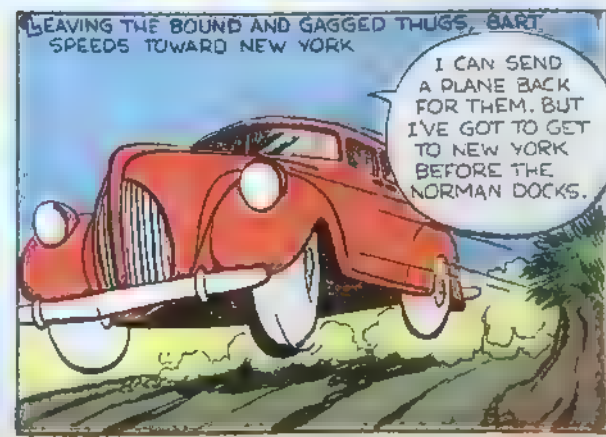
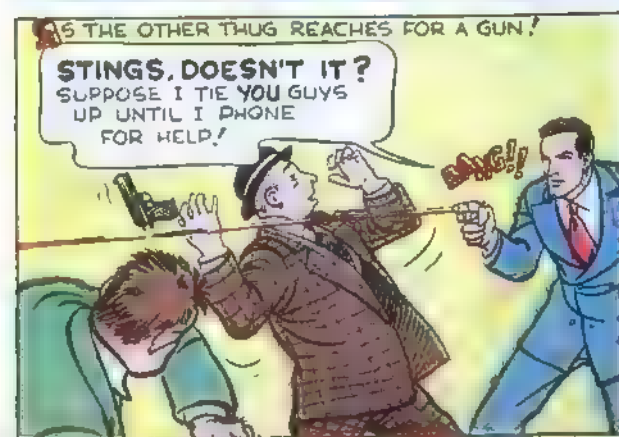




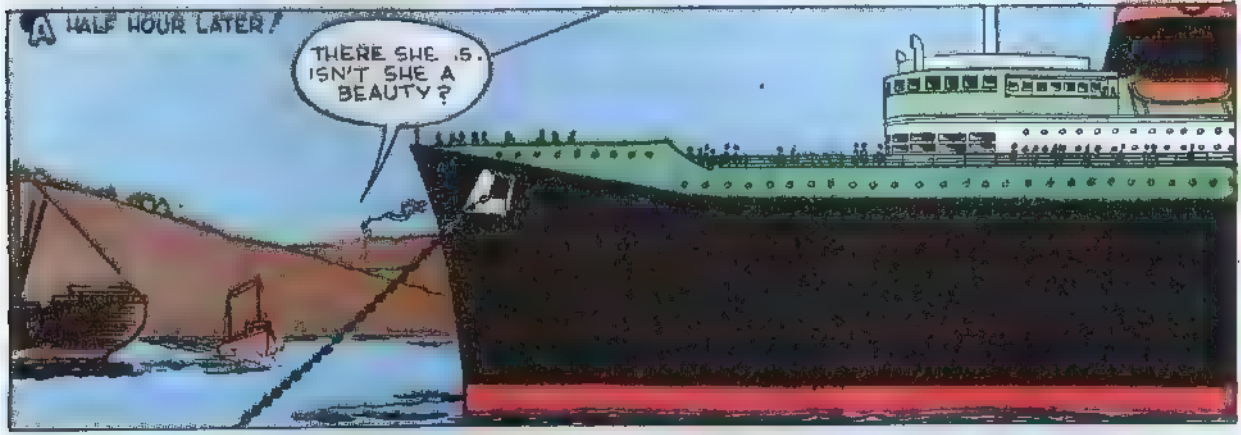
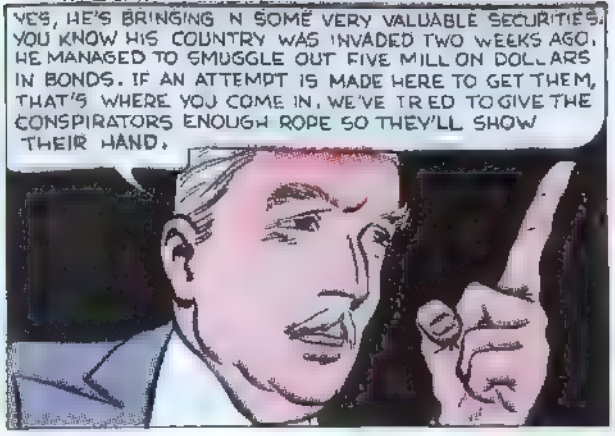
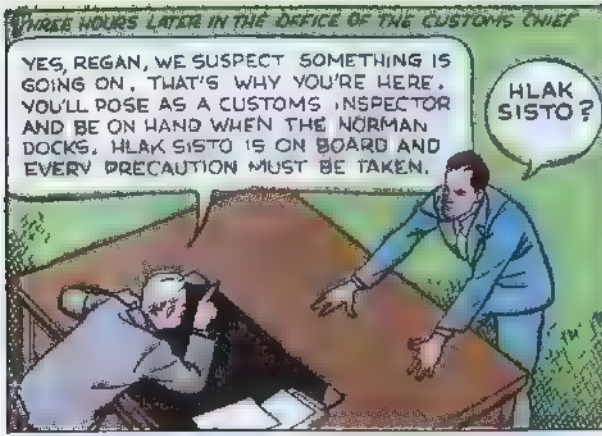
UNHEARD BY BART, TWO MEN HAVE APPROACHED.



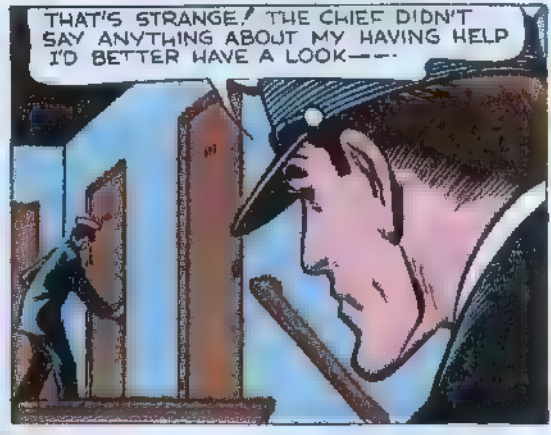
BUT THE THUGS ARE UNAWARE THAT IN RELIEVING BART OF HIS GUN THEY OVERLOOKED A SMALL DERRINGER IN HIS SLEEVE AND---







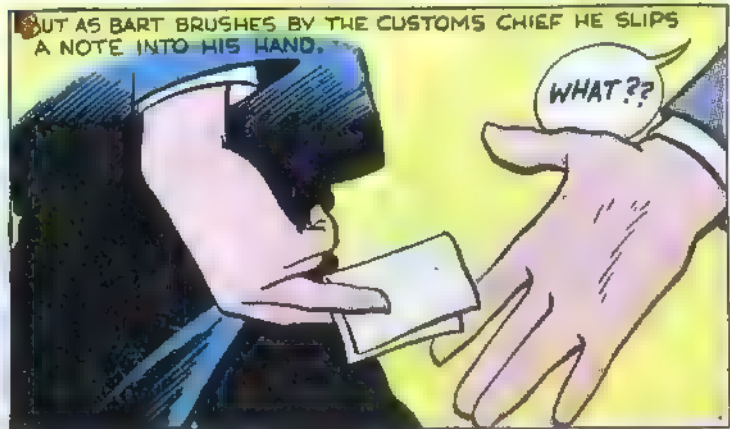
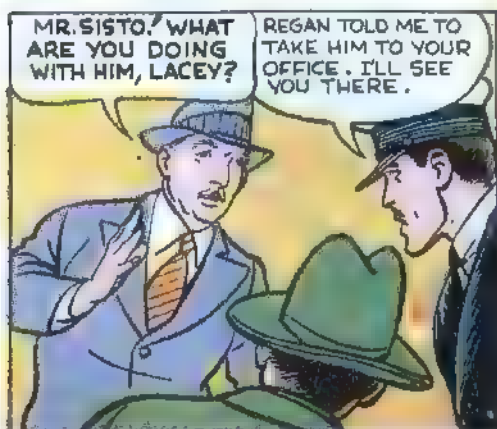
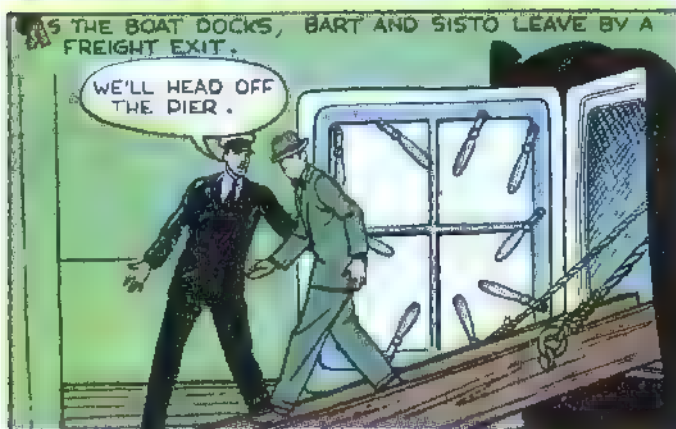
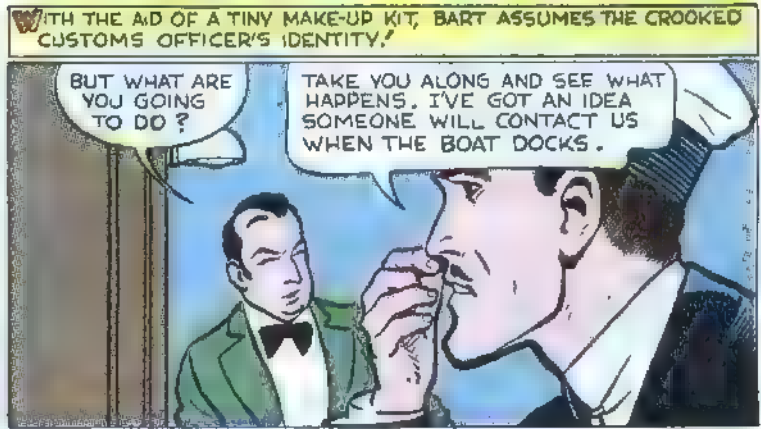
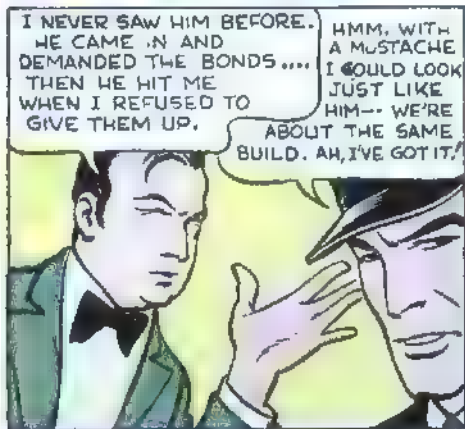
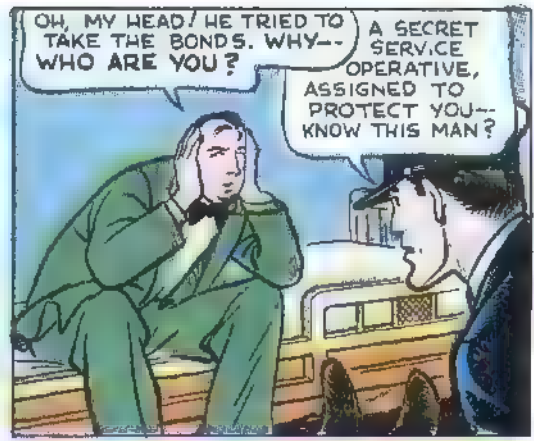
AS BART APPROACHES THE CABIN HE SEES ANOTHER CUSTOMS OFFICER GO IN.



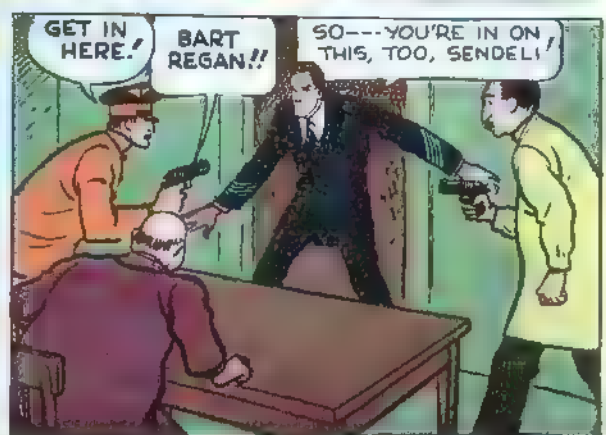
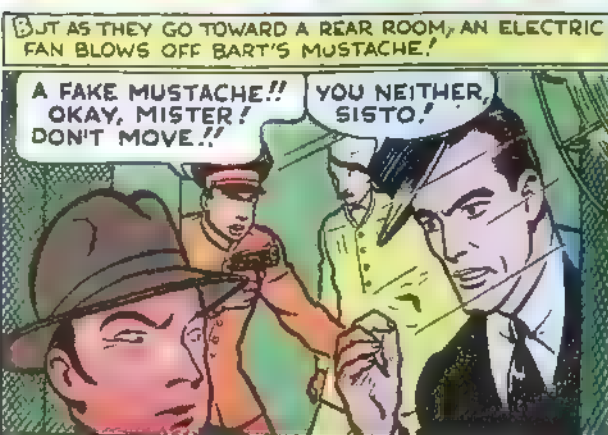
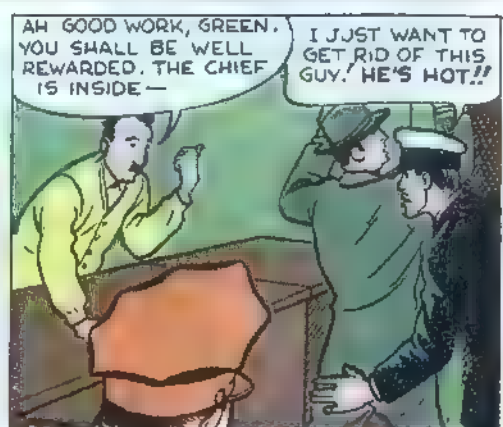
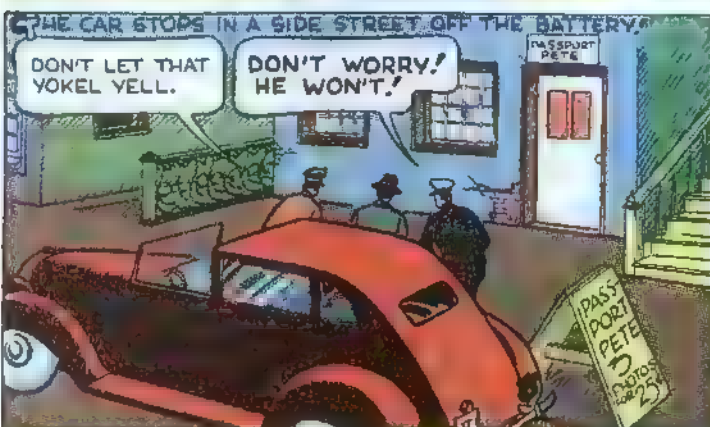
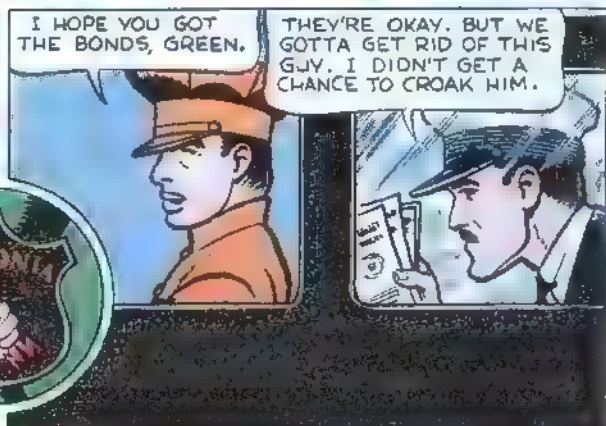
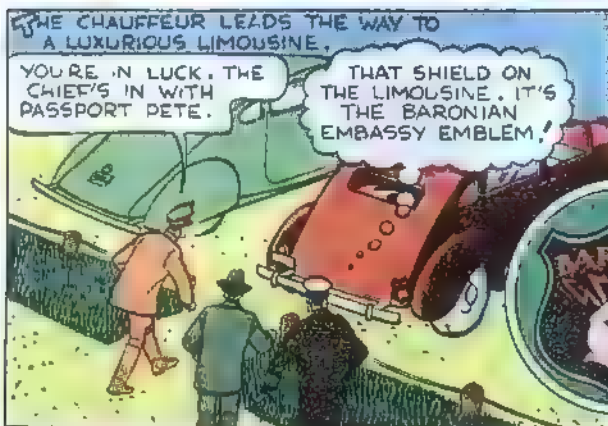
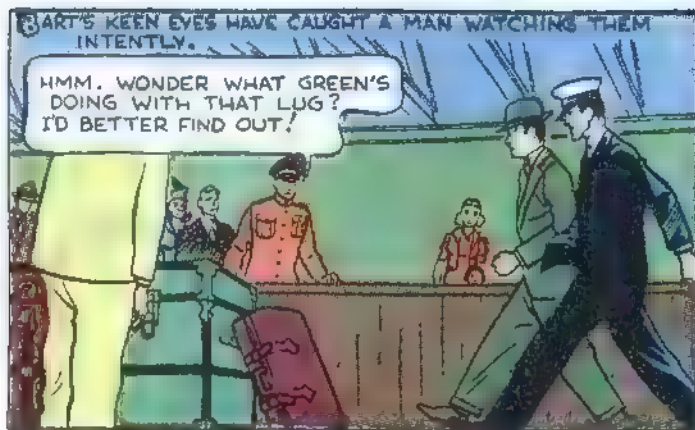
BART BURSTS THE DOOR OPEN JUST IN TIME TO KEEP THE LOCK FROM CLICKING!







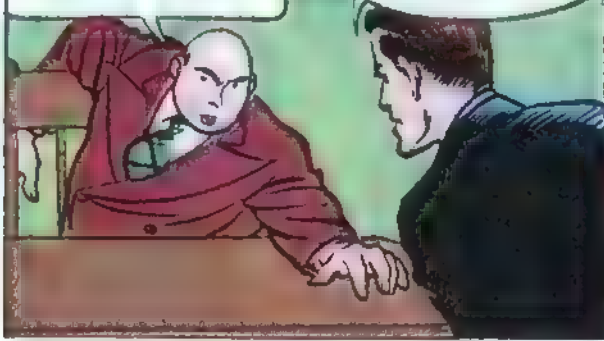






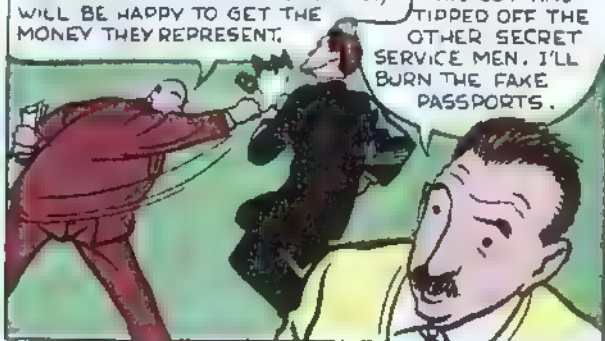
YES, REGAN, I THOUGHT MY MEN FINISHED YOU SOMEPLACE IN PENNSYLVANIA. THOSE BUNGLERS!

THEY'RE PROBABLY SPILLING THE BEANS IN WASHINGTON, NOW—YOU RAT!



SILENCE! I REALLY SHOULD THANK YOU FOR THESE BONDS— MY COUNTRY, WHICH IS NOW IN THE POSSESSION OF SISO'S COUNTRY, WILL BE HAPPY TO GET THE MONEY THEY REPRESENT.

I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS PLACE. MAYBE THIS GUY HAS TIPPED OFF THE OTHER SECRET SERVICE MEN. I'LL BURN THE FAKE PASSPORTS.



WAIT! THAT FLASH POWDER UP THERE— LET'S USE IT AND MAKE SURE BOTH THESE MEN DIE!

GOOD IDEA. WE CAN GET OUT THE SECRET EXIT BEFORE THE COPS COME IN!



O.K., PETE! LET IT ROAR!!

YOU SAID---

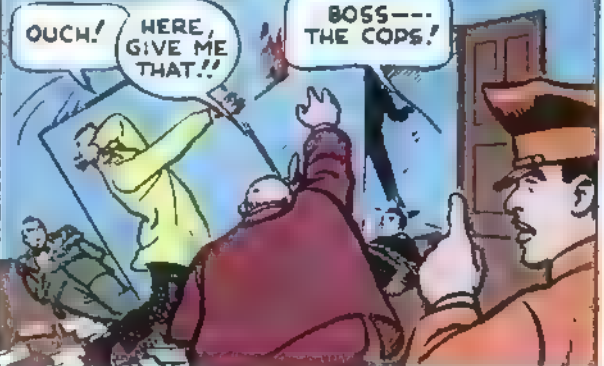


HEARING A NOISE OUTSIDE, BART SUDDENLY KICKS OVER A TABLE

OUCH!

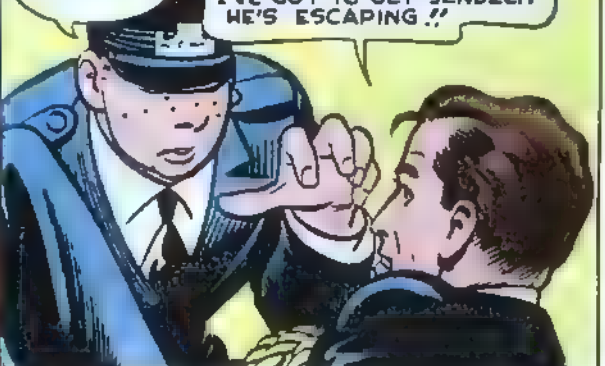
HERE, GIVE ME THAT!!

BOSS--- THE COPS!



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

QUICK, CUT ME LOOSE-- I'VE GOT TO GET SENDELI! HE'S ESCAPING!!



A SHOT FROM BART'S DERRINGER FINISHES SENDELI IN A PASSAGEWAY!

I..I

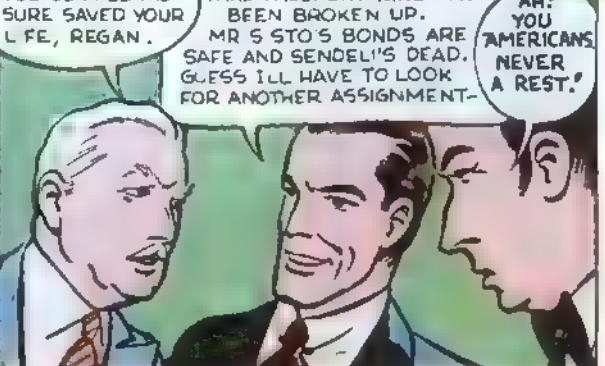
BANG



THAT MESSAGE YOU SLIPPED ME SURE SAVED YOUR LIFE, REGAN.

WELL, PETE'S IN JAIL AND HIS FAKE PASSPORT RING HAS BEEN BROKEN UP. MR SISO'S BONDS ARE SAFE AND SENDELI'S DEAD. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT.

AH! YOU AMERICANS NEVER A REST!





# RED LOGAN

## ACE REPORTER



THE CHRISTOPHER ARCHER KIDNAPPING CASE HAS NOT YET BEEN SOLVED. ARCHER JR. HAS DIED AS A RESULT OF HIS TREATMENT FROM THE KIDNAPPERS, AND HIS FATHER, CHRISTOPHER ARCHER, ESQ., HAS OFFERED \$250,000 REWARD TO THE PERSON OR PERSONS SUCCEEDING IN BRINGING THE CRIMINALS TO JUSTICE....

BY  
*Win*



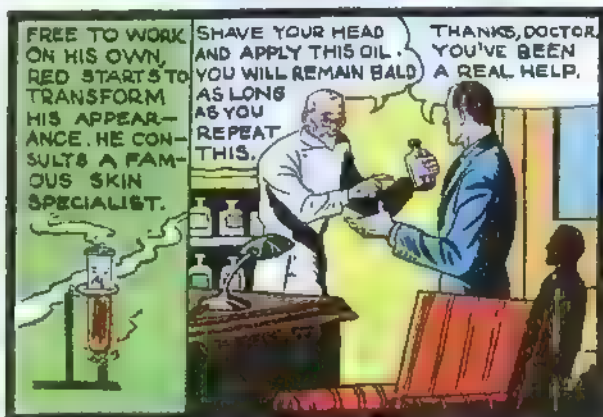
BUT, CHIEF, CAN'T YOU SEE, IT WOULD BE THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY, IF WE GOT A LINE ON THE ARCHER CASE!

RED, IT'S TOO RISKY! FIVE OF THE BEST UNDERCOVER MEN HAVE TRIED, AND HAVE BEEN FOUND DEAD...



WELL, IT'S GOOD-BYE THEN... I AM RESIGNING TO WORK ON THE ARCHER CASE ALONE

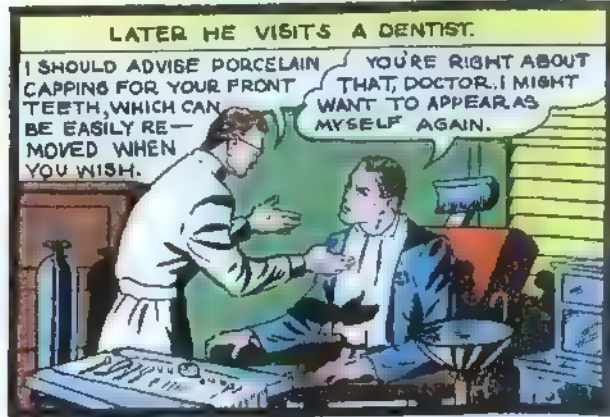
I AM SORRY RED, BUT THIS PAPER CAN'T SANCTION A SUICIDE VENTURE



FREE TO WORK ON HIS OWN, RED STARTS TO TRANSFORM HIS APPEARANCE. HE CONSULTS A FAMOUS SKIN SPECIALIST.

SHAVE YOUR HEAD AND APPLY THIS OIL. YOU WILL REMAIN BALD AS LONG AS YOU REPEAT THIS.

THANKS, DOCTOR. YOU'VE BEEN A REAL HELP.



LATER HE VISITS A DENTIST.

I SHOULD ADVISE PORCELAIN CAPPING FOR YOUR FRONT TEETH, WHICH CAN BE EASILY REMOVED WHEN YOU WISH.

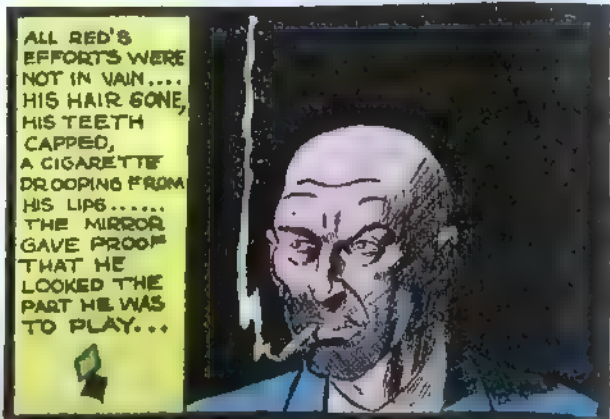
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT, DOCTOR. I MIGHT WANT TO APPEAR AS MYSELF AGAIN.



THEN TO A SECOND HAND CLOTHIER.....

YES, I'VE GOT A REAL SNAPPY NUMBER FOR FOUR BUCKS!

O.K.! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!



ALL RED'S EFFORTS WERE NOT IN VAIN.... HIS HAIR GONE, HIS TEETH CAPPED, A CIGARETTE DROOPING FROM HIS LIPS..... THE MIRROR GAVE PROOF THAT HE LOOKED THE PART HE WAS TO PLAY...



PROCEEDING  
TO DEVELOP  
HIS PLANS,  
THE DISGUISED  
RED LOGAN  
COMMENCES  
TO FREQUENT  
THE CHEAP  
CAFES, BARS,  
AND LUNCH-  
ROOMS OF THE  
UNDERWORLD



SAY, BO/ WHERE  
DID YOU GET THAT  
UGLY MAP?

LISTEN,  
PUNK/...

NOBODY ASKED FOR  
YOUR OPINION ABOUT  
MY FACE!

FROM  
FRY  
CITY  
NITE

I MAY NOT TAKE A  
BEAUTY PRIZE,  
BUT I AM QUITE  
SENSITIVE ABOUT  
IT. IT'S THE  
ONLY ONE I  
HAVE.

WHY, YOU  
LOWDOWN,  
DIRTY FREAK,  
I'LL BLAST  
YA!!!

YOU'LL BLAST  
WHO AND WITH  
WHAT !!!

SAY/.... YOU OVER  
THERE! COME AND SIT  
AT MY TABLE. I'D LIKE  
A WORD WITH YOU.

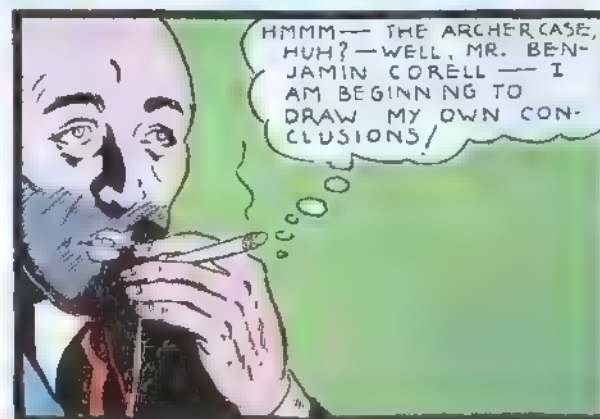
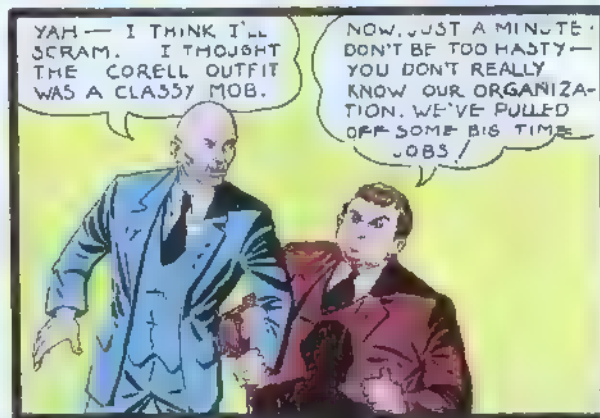
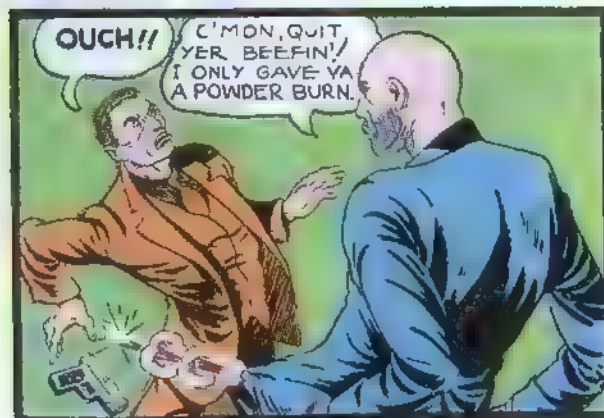
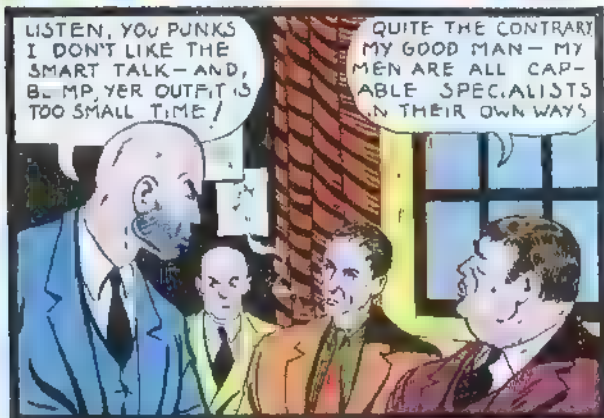
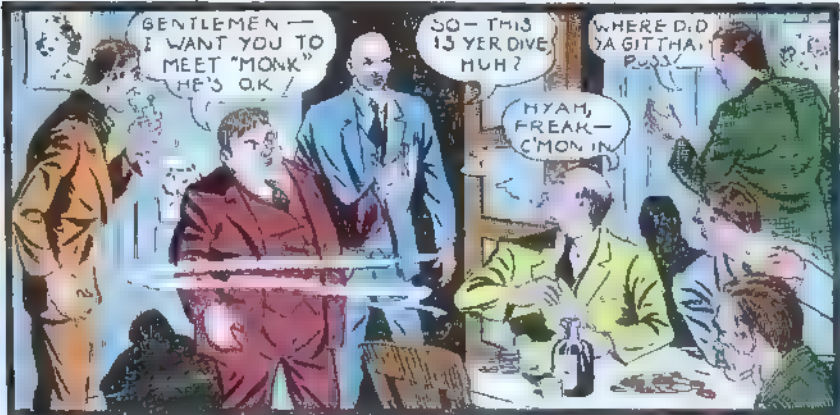
YOU CALLING  
ME? WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?  
I AM RATHER  
FUSSY WHO I  
ASSOCIATE  
WITH!

I CAN USE A MAN  
WHO CAN TAKE CARE  
OF HIMSELF, AND THE  
FACT THAT HE'S A  
GOOD MARKSMAN  
CERTAINLY IS AN  
ASSET.

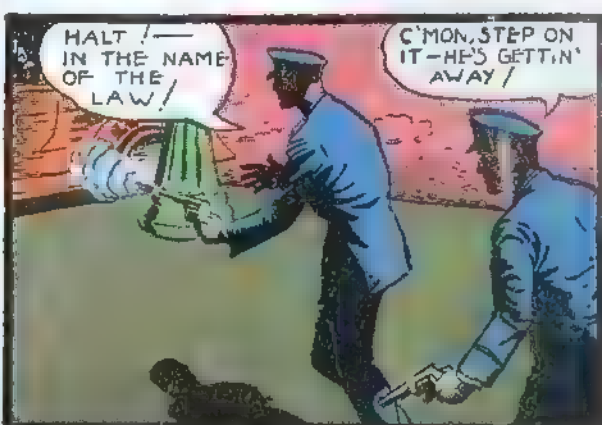
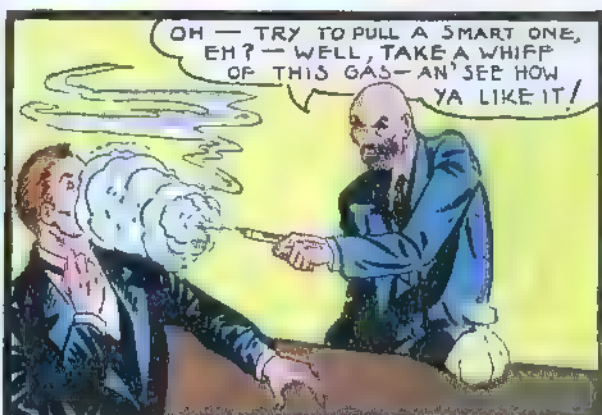
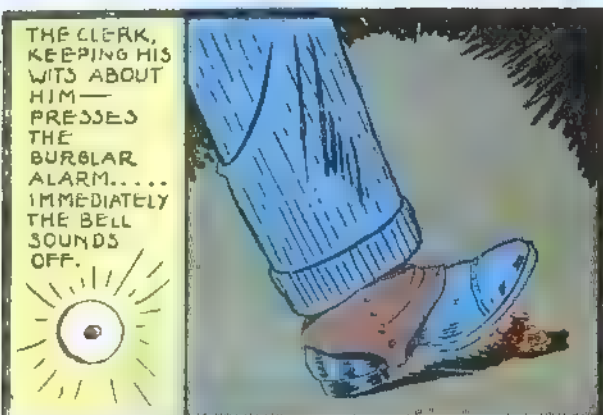
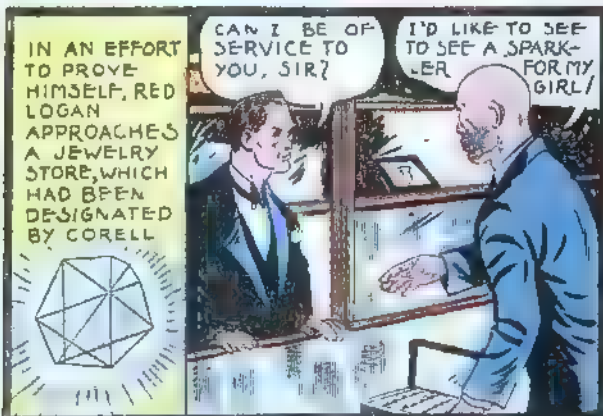
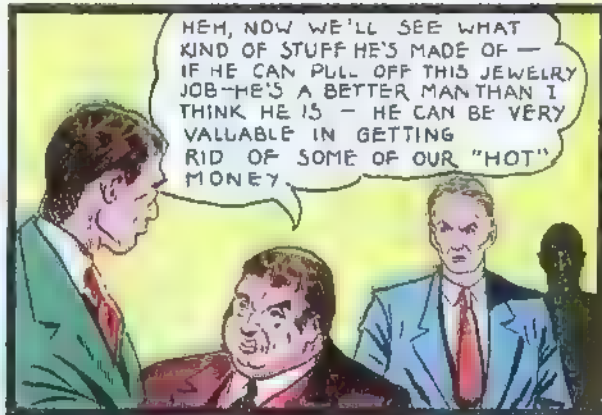
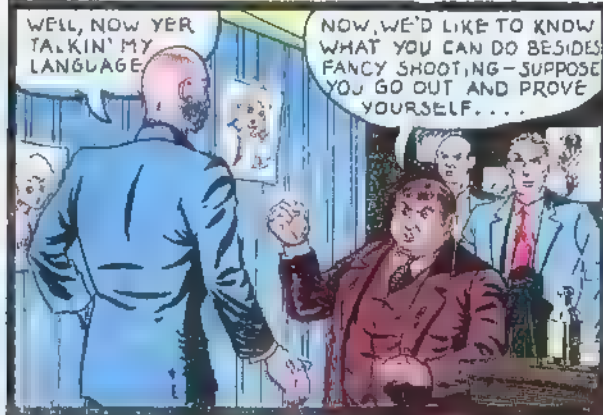
CUT THE MALARKEY, BLIMP!  
IF YOU MEAN THAT I CAN  
USE A ROD AND ME DUKES,  
JUST MAKE A REACH!!

THAT WON'T  
BE NECESSARY.  
I AM QUITE CONVINCED  
OF YOUR ABILITY ....AND  
DON'T CALL ME BLIMP!  
THE NAME IS BENJAMIN  
CORELL

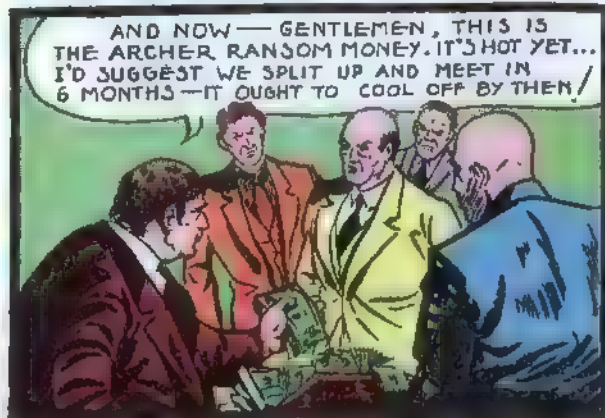
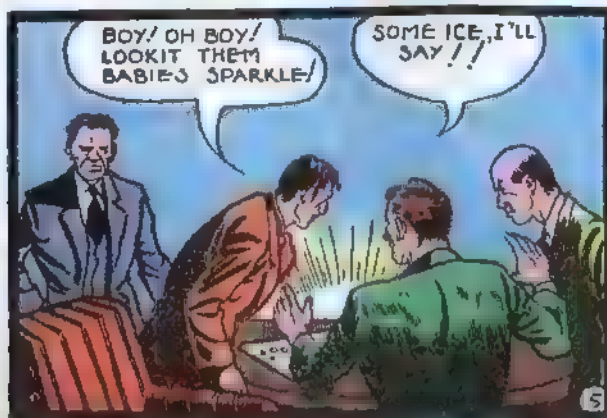
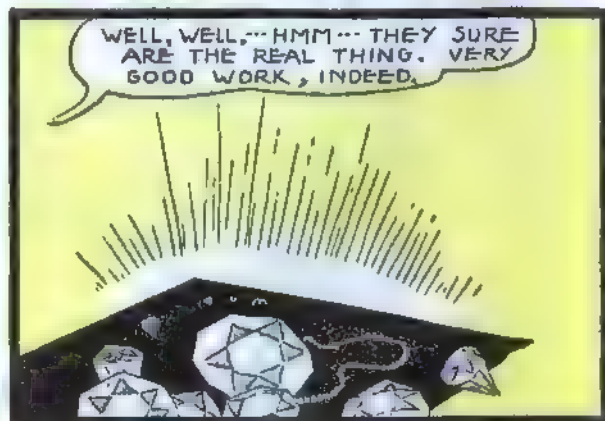
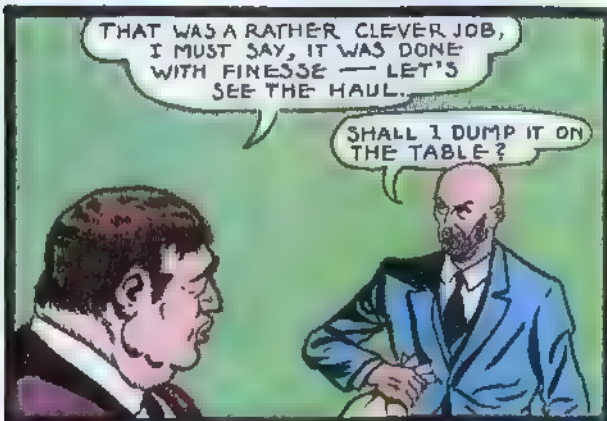
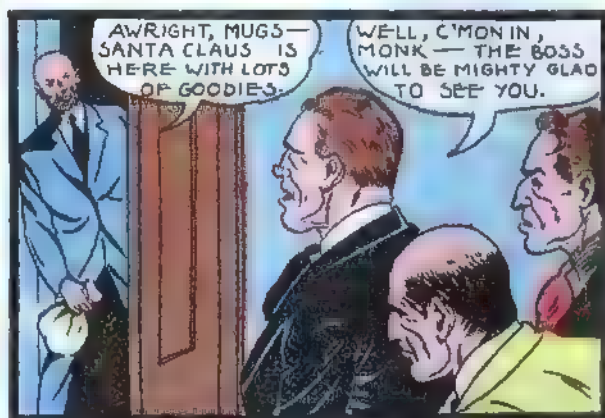
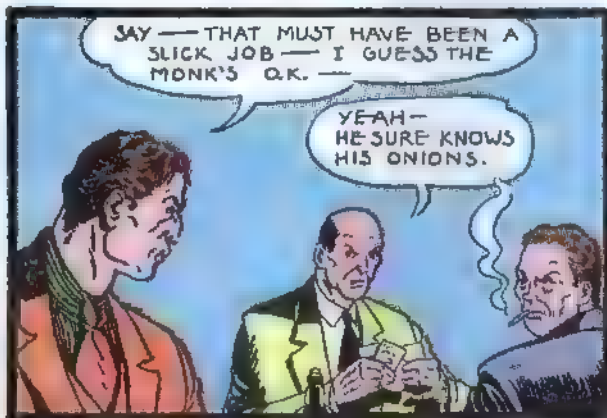
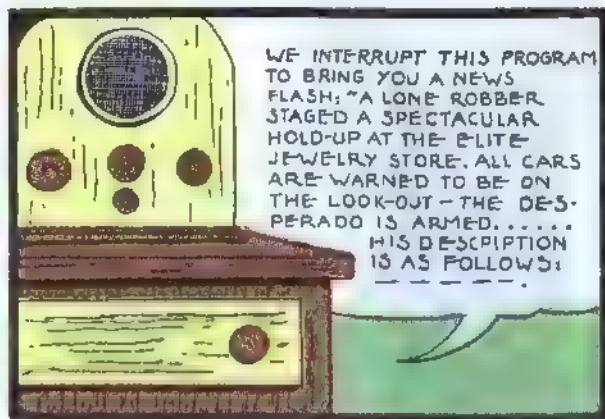
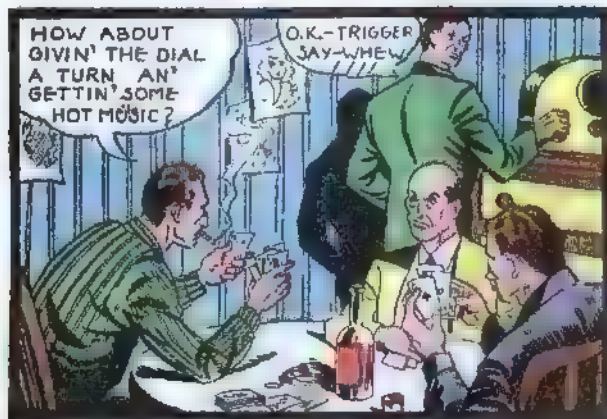




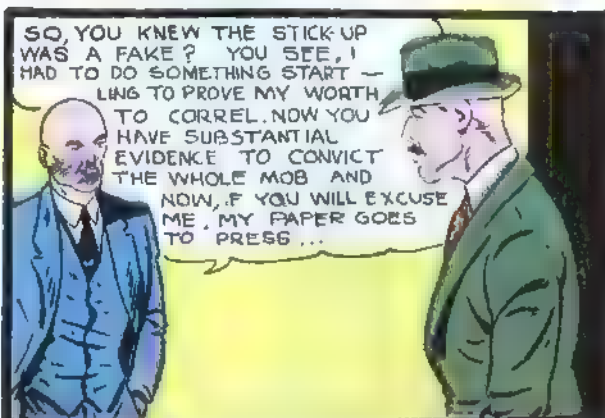
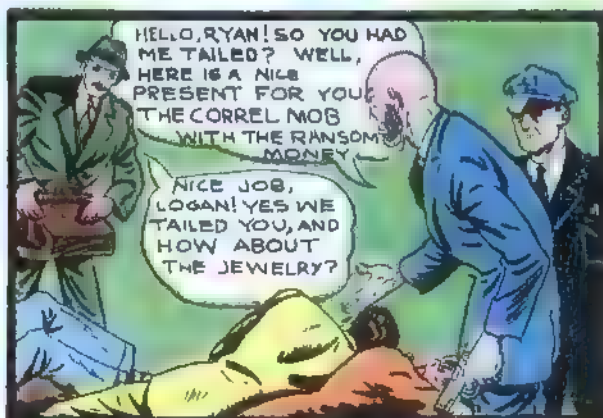
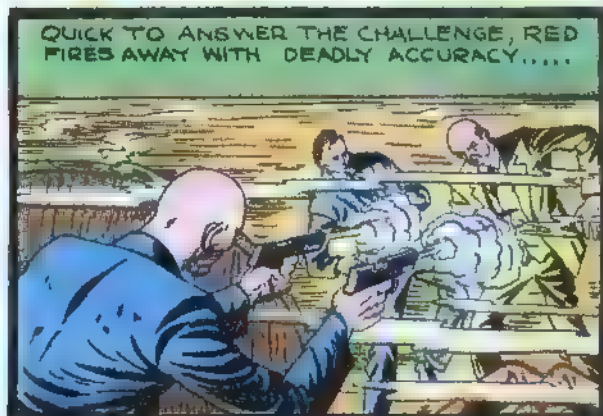
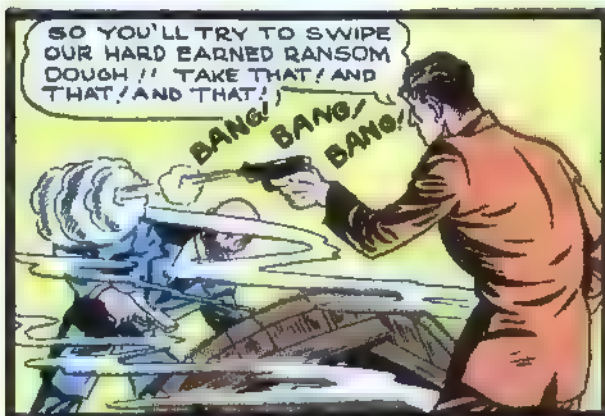
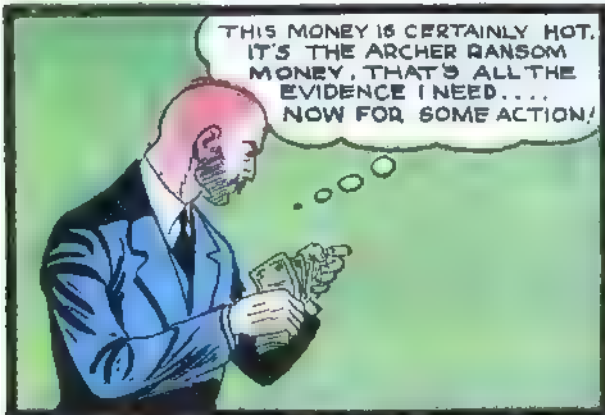








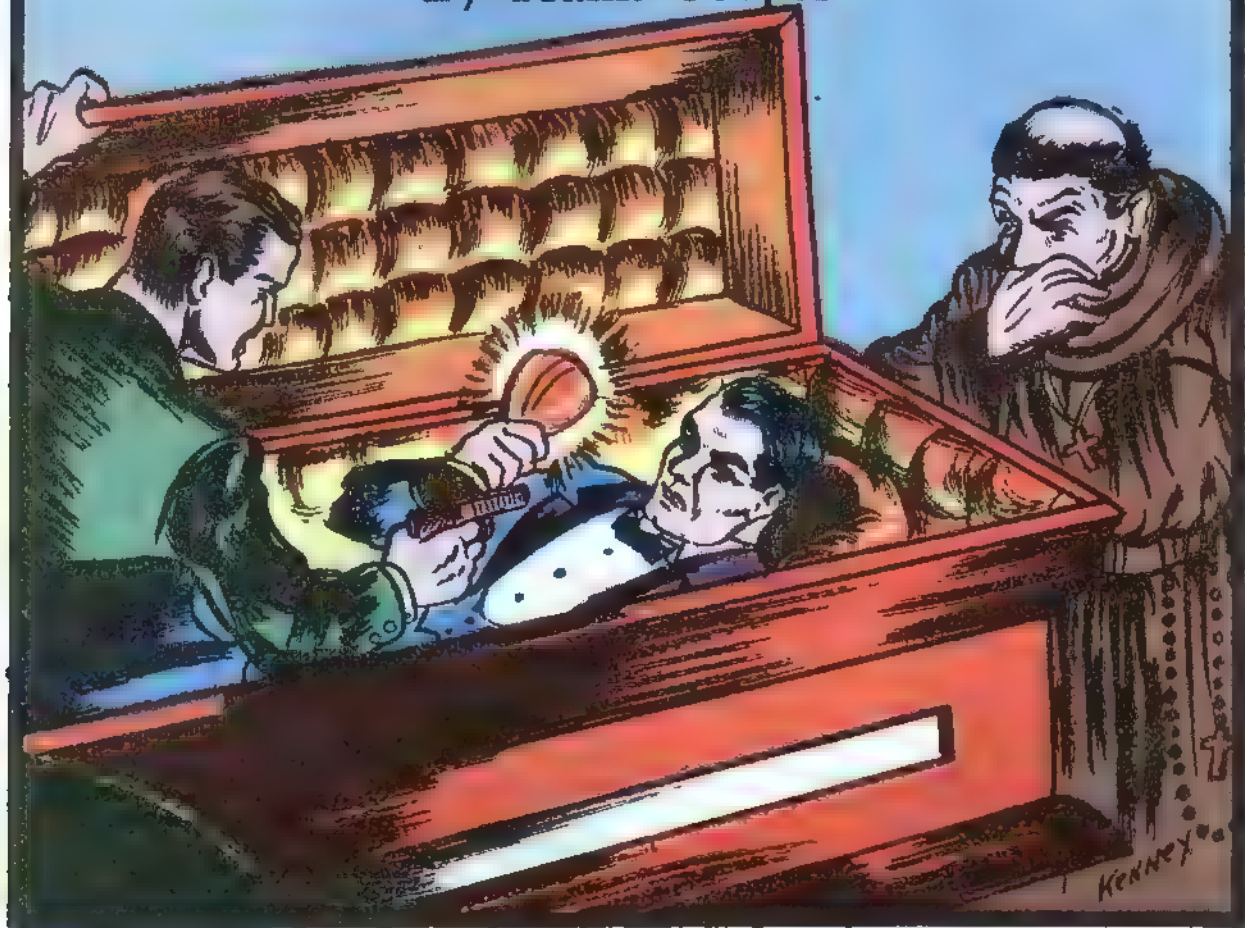






# THEFT IN THE ABBEY

By Frank Cooper



ON HIS way into the Abbey to see the Great Chalice of Antioch, Ted Kenyon was delayed by the funeral cortege that passed by him. Ordinarily he would have paid slight, though respectful, attention to it, but to-day there was an odd something about the silver strips along the casket that caught his eye.

Ted forced his way closer through the throng, but could press no nearer than fifteen feet. He frowned. There had been something about that great oak-and-silver casket that worried him. It was not the workmanship; that was exquisite, expertly done. It was that silver strip along the side. Why was it there? No casket that Ted had ever seen had possessed one. Perhaps it was something new. He would have to

find out before he left Paris.

He turned to continue under the great Gothic arch that led into the Abbey. He stopped short. A stray shaft of sunlight had struck the silver strip on that annoying casket. It brightened the shining metal with blinding light. It burnished the metal, revealing small circles carefully worked into the arabesques that ornamented the strip. Ted chuckled. "I don't know why they need those in there," he muttered to himself, "but seven million Frenchmen can't be wrong!"

The Abbott met him at the archway, smiling a greeting, and saying, "Welcome, my son. Did you enjoy your journey from America?"

"Yes, Father, very much. But I'm not used to your Parisian

ways yet. That casket, for instance . . ."

A minor brother came along the corridor at the moment, hastening after the Abbott. Ted was forced to postpone his questions.

"Reverend Abbott," said the brother, "if you wish your visitor to see the Great Chalice, you must hurry. That burial service—"

"I know, I know," nodded the elderly Abbott, ushering Ted along the walk. "We shall not be a moment."

"As you know," the Abbott said to Ted, "the Great Chalice of Antioch is said to be the Holy Grail, for which the knights of King Arthur's Round Table are supposed to have spent years in search. It was found, as legend says, by Sir Parsifal."

They approached the great



oaken table that lay deep in the mighty apse of the Abbey. On the table, bathed by coloured sunlight that filtered through the priceless stained windows, reposed a lead box. The Abbott threw back its lid, stared a moment in a choked silence, and turned to Ted with a white face.

"It's gone!" he whispered hoarsely.

Ted smothered an exclamation, and bent forward, staring at the empty red plush setting inside the box.

"But who could have done it?" Ted demanded. "Who had entrance to this chamber?"

The Abbott shook his head in perplexity. "No one. Only the mourners for that funeral are in the Church. The casket, of course, stands alone in the next room for ten minutes before the services—but a corpse can't walk off with a chalice!"

Ted asked, "What was the value of that chalice? How much is it worth?"

"It is priceless! No money could buy that! Any collector would pay a hundred thousand dollars for it!"

Ted whistled. "A hundred grand! Now I—say, that casket! Where is it?"

The Abbott looked blank for a moment, then opened the door to a small room where lay the oak-and-silver bier that had so puzzled Ted outside the Abbey.

Ted went over to it and fumbled with the clamps that held down the lid. A shocked and startled Abbott seized his arms and drew him back.

"Sacrilege!" he whispered. "What do you seek to do? The dead are sacred!"

"The dead are," Ted agreed, "but not a crook that hides himself in a coffin to walk off with the Great Chalice!"

With quivering forefinger Ted pointed to the silver band about the casket. Inset in the metal, worked so cleverly into the scrolled decoration that only expert eyes could detect them, were *airholes!*

"I meant to ask you 'why airholes' in a Parisian coffin," Ted said excitedly. "Now I know! Lift that lid! You'll find your Chalice—and the man that stole it!"

The Abbott called for the gen-

darmes, the French police. When they arrived, the lid of the casket was forced open. Inside lay a red-faced man, breathing hoarsely, clutching to his chest the Great Chalice of Antioch!

"I would have got two hundred and fifty thousand for this!" he shouted at Ted as he was led away, "if it hadn't been for you!"

Ted grinned.

"You want to blame my father," he replied. "He taught me to make coffins back home in the U. S. A. He and I are partners! When I saw that metal band around the casket, I wondered. And when the sun struck it—and showed dull holes where metal should have been—I knew there was something phoney about it! Why should airholes be in a casket, unless there was a living man in there?"

The Abbott broke in gravely, "And when you discovered the Chalice was gone you knew the reason for that! My thanks, my son! The thanks of all Paris . . . to you and your father!"

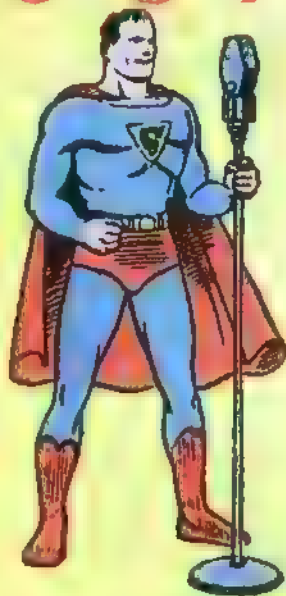
Ted and the Abbott looked at each other, and grinned.

THE END

# SUPERMAN

IS ON

# THE RADIO!



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**WJAR** Providence 6:15-6:30  
**WGY** Schenectady 6:15-6:30  
**WBZ** Boston 5:00-5:15

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# THE GRIMSON AVENGER



IT IS MIDNIGHT ON THE WATERFRONT, AND A LONE FIGURE IS STEALTHILY MAKING ITS WAY ALONG THE DOCKS!

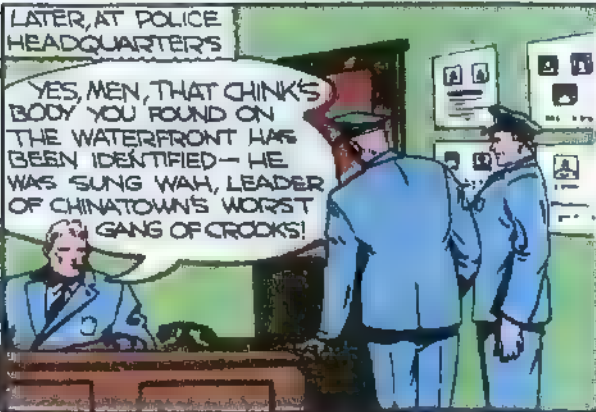


SUDDENLY!



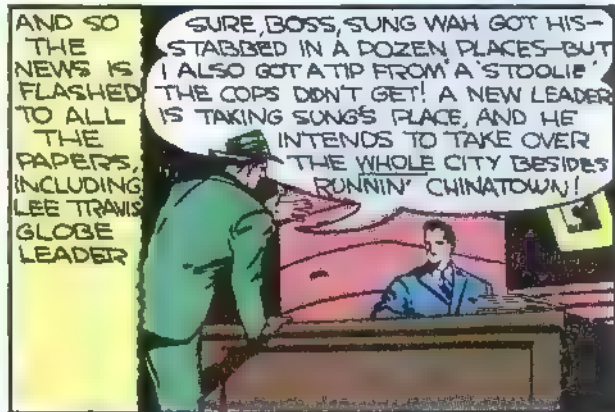
LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

YES, MEN, THAT CHINK'S BODY YOU FOUND ON THE WATERFRONT HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED—HE WAS SONG WAH, LEADER OF CHINATOWN'S WORST GANG OF CROOKS!



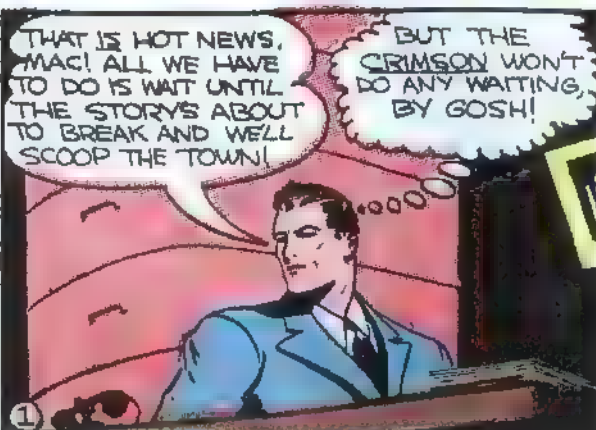
AND SO THE NEWS IS FLASHED TO ALL THE PAPERS, INCLUDING LEE TRAVIS GLOBE LEADER

SURE, BOSS, SONG WAH GOT HIS—STABBED IN A DOZEN PLACES—BUT I ALSO GOT A TIP FROM A 'STOOLIE' THE COPS DIDN'T GET! A NEW LEADER IS TAKING SONG'S PLACE, AND HE INTENDS TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE CITY BESIDES RUNNIN' CHINATOWN!



THAT IS HOT NEWS, MAC! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL THE STORY'S ABOUT TO BREAK AND WE'LL SCOOP THE TOWN!

BUT THE CRIMSON WON'T DO ANY WAITING, BY GOSH!

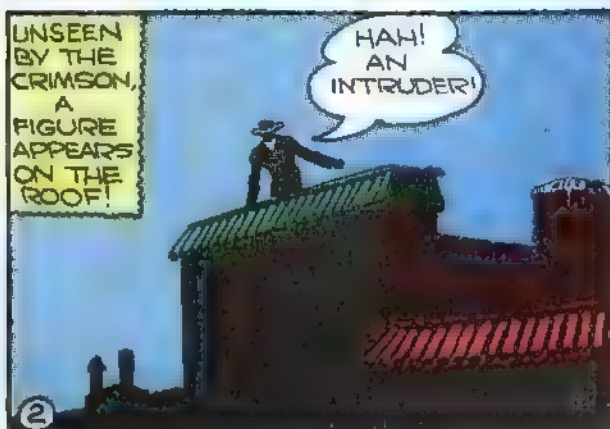
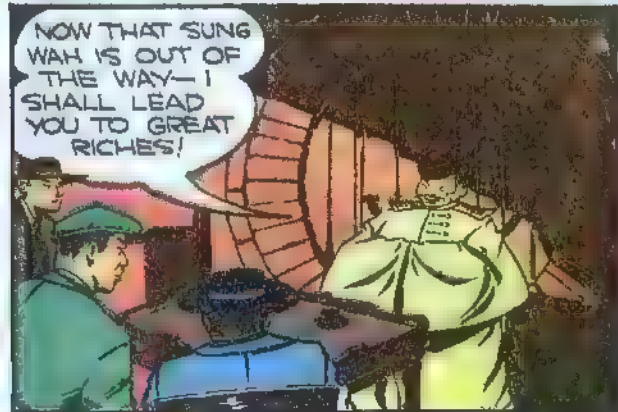
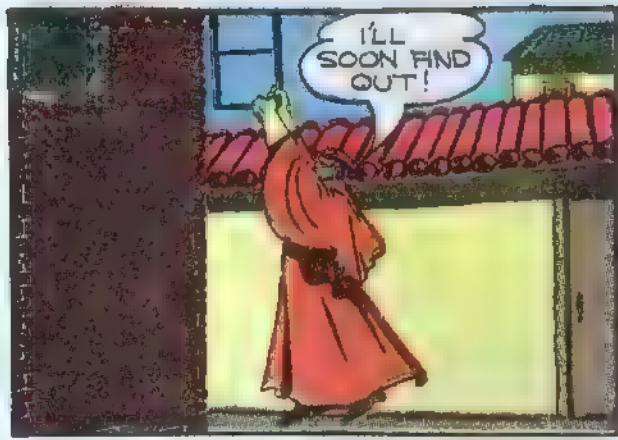
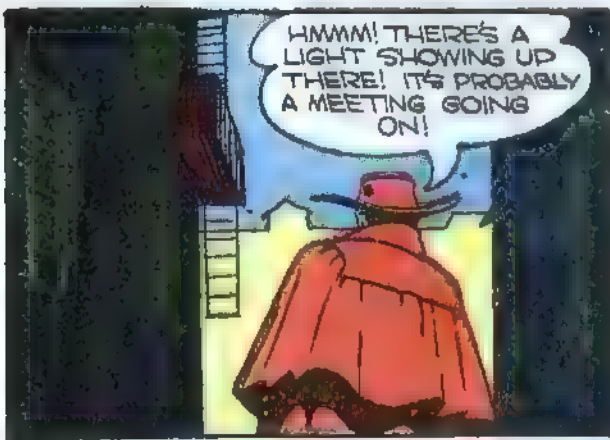


THAT NIGHT IN CHINATOWN!

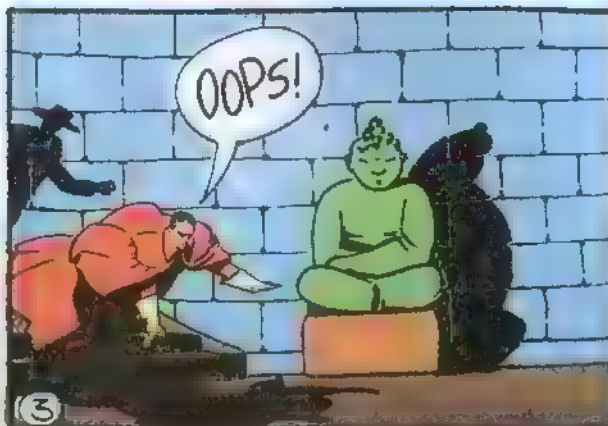
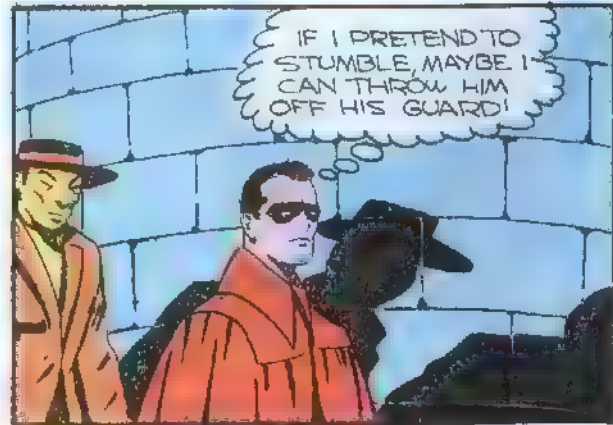
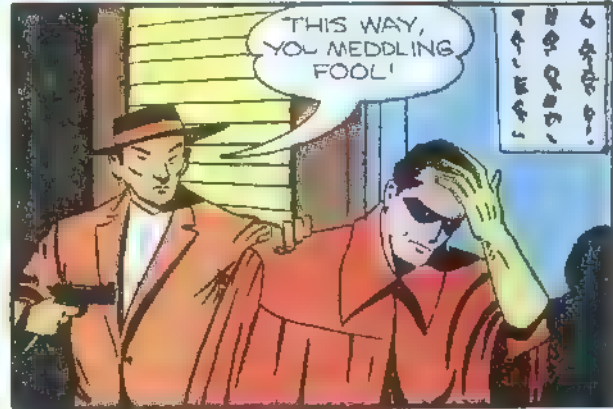
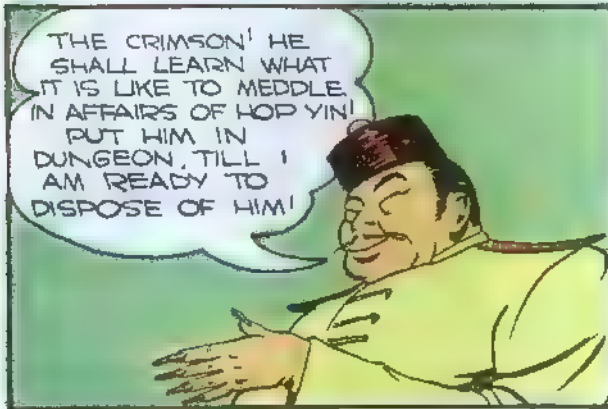
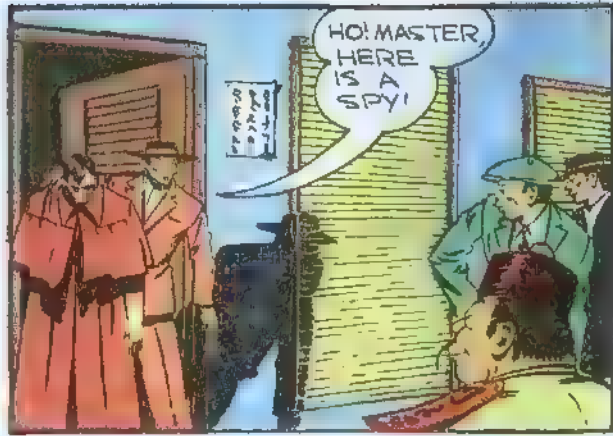
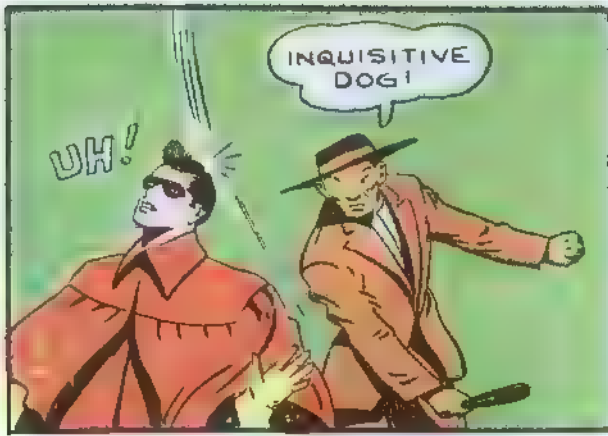
I'M PRETTY SURE THE GANG HANGS OUT IN THAT BUILDING—BUT I'VE GOT TO BE SURE!



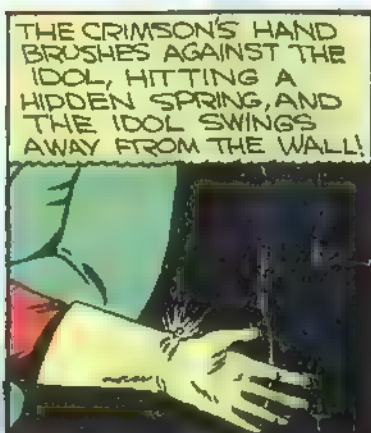
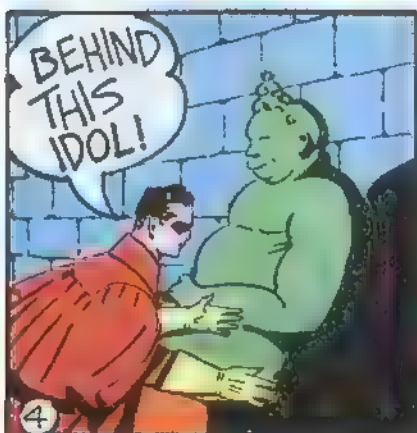
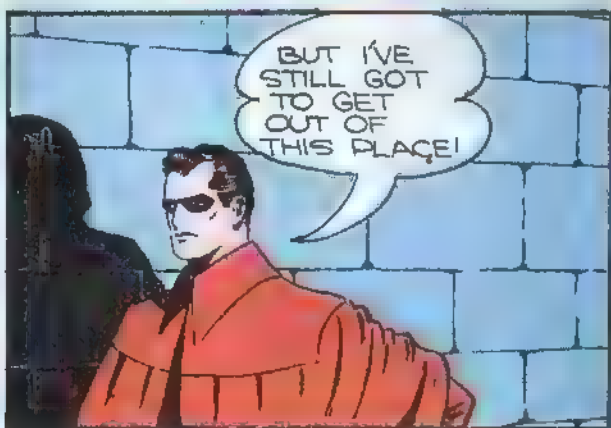
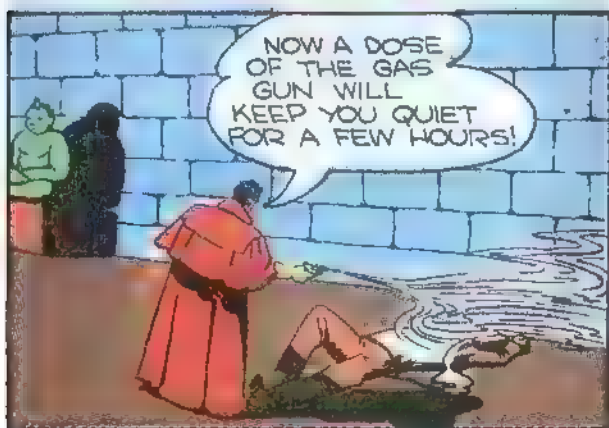









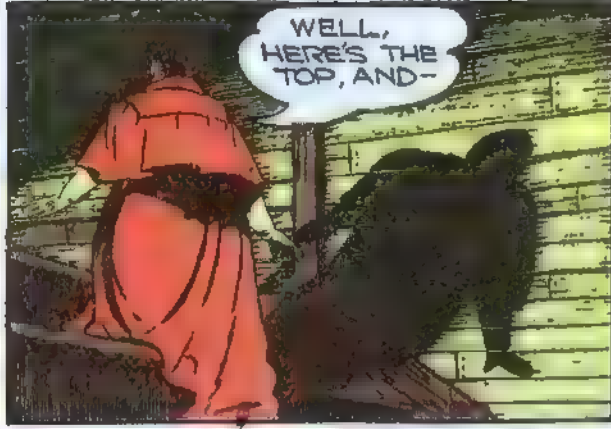




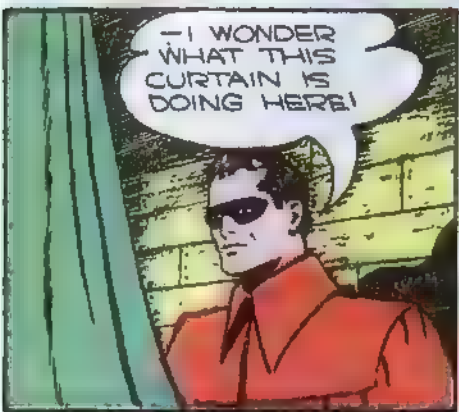




A FLIGHT  
OF STAIRS!  
I'LL SOON  
FIND OUT  
WHERE THEY  
LEAD TO!

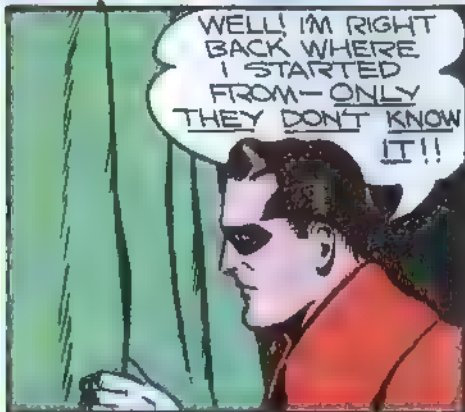


WELL,  
HERE'S THE  
TOP, AND--

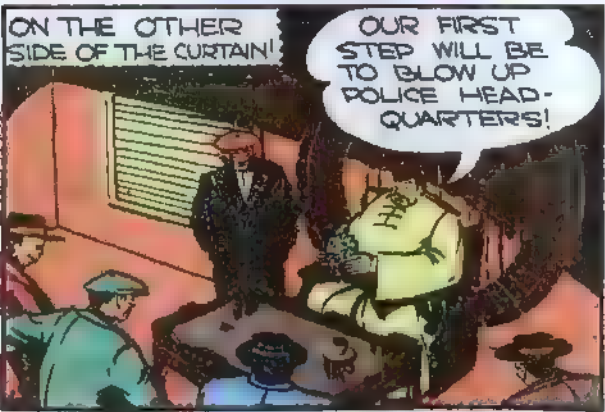


—I WONDER  
WHAT THIS  
CURTAIN IS  
DOING HERE!

PEERING THRU'  
A SLIT IN  
THE CURTAIN,  
THE CRIMSON  
LOOKS INTO  
THE SAME  
ROOM THAT  
HE WAS IN  
BEFORE HOD  
VIN SENT HIM  
DOWN TO THE  
DUNGEON!

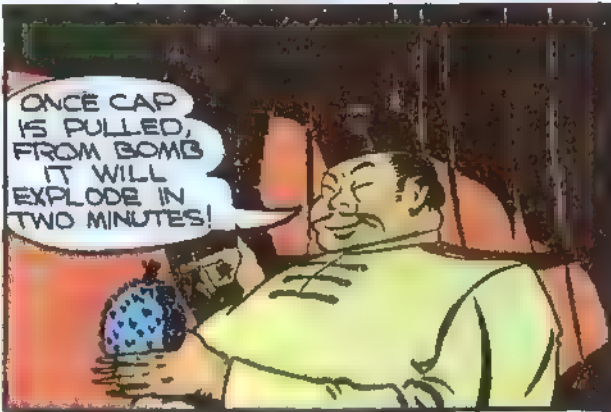


WELL! I'M RIGHT  
BACK WHERE  
I STARTED  
FROM— ONLY  
THEY DON'T KNOW  
IT!!

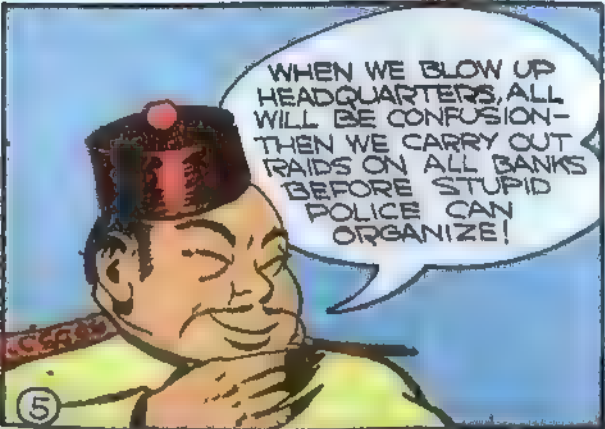


ON THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE CURTAIN!


OUR FIRST  
STEP WILL BE  
TO BLOW UP  
POLICE HEAD-  
QUARTERS!



ONCE CAP  
IS PULLED,  
FROM BOMB  
IT WILL  
EXPLODE IN  
TWO MINUTES!



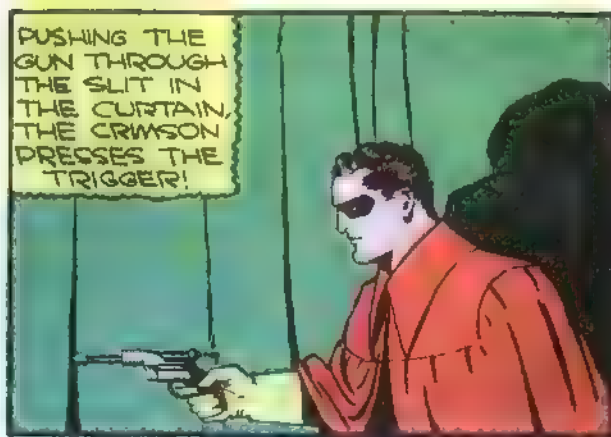
WHEN WE BLOW UP  
HEADQUARTERS, ALL  
WILL BE CONFUSION—  
THEN WE CARRY OUT  
RAIDS ON ALL BANKS  
BEFORE STUPID  
POLICE CAN  
ORGANIZE!



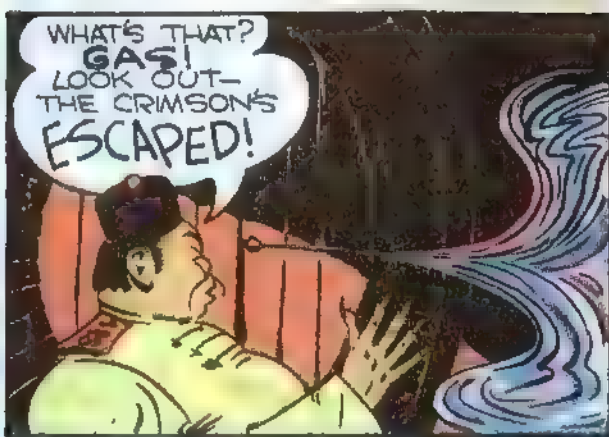
I'VE GOT TO  
PUT A STOP  
TO THIS, AND  
I GUESS THE  
GAS GUN CAN  
DO IT!



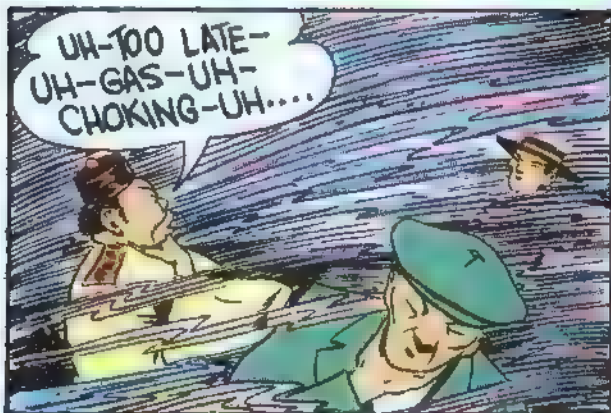
PUSHING THE GUN THROUGH THE SLIT IN THE CURTAIN, THE CRIMSON PRESSES THE TRIGGER!



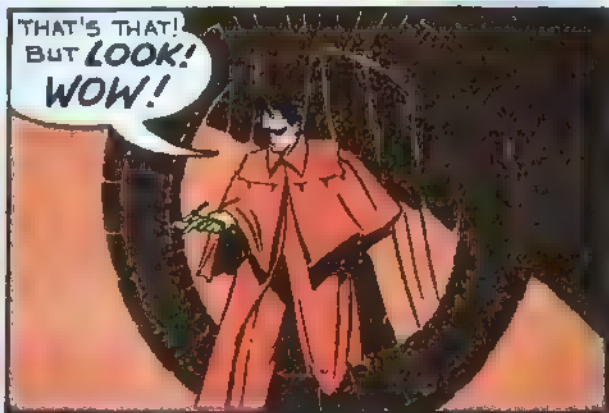
WHAT'S THAT?  
**GAS!**  
LOOK OUT—  
THE CRIMSON'S  
ESCAPED!



UH-TOO LATE—  
UH-GAS-UH—  
CHOKING-UH....



THAT'S THAT!  
BUT **LOOK!**  
**WOW!**



IN THE TUSSELE, HOP YIN HAS DRAWN THE FIRING PIN FROM THE BOMB

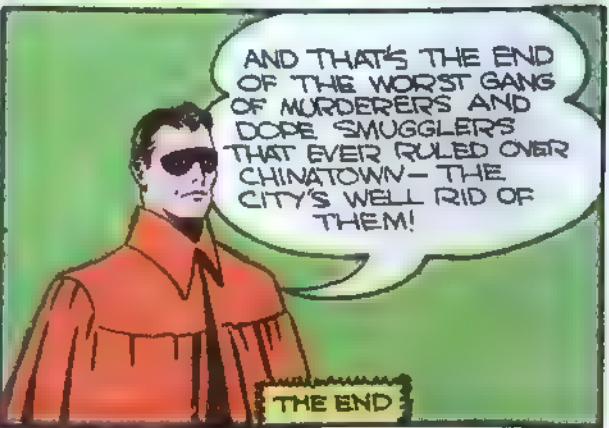
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE-- BUT **QUICK!**



THAT BOMB'LL BE GOING OFF ANY SECOND, NOW!



AND THAT'S THE END OF THE WORST GANG OF MURDERERS AND DOPE SMUGGLERS THAT EVER RULED OVER CHINATOWN— THE CITY'S WELL RID OF THEM!



THE END



# SPEED SAUNDERS

## ACE INVESTIGATOR

IN THE "BIG HOUSE" UP THE RIVER, TWO MEN WHO LOOK MUCH ALIKE WORK SIDE BY SIDE IN THE "FACTORY"...

I'M GETTING MY PAROLE TOMORROW!

YEAH! YOU'RE LUCKY!



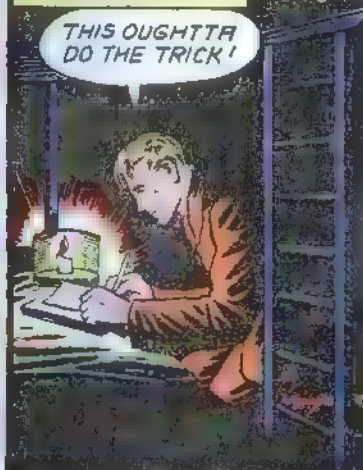
BUT AS "RED" GOES TO HIS CELL THAT NIGHT, HIS CELLMATE WATCHES HIM CALCULATINGLY -

IF I WERE TO LOOK LIKE HIM - AND TAKE HIS PLACE - I'D GO FREE!

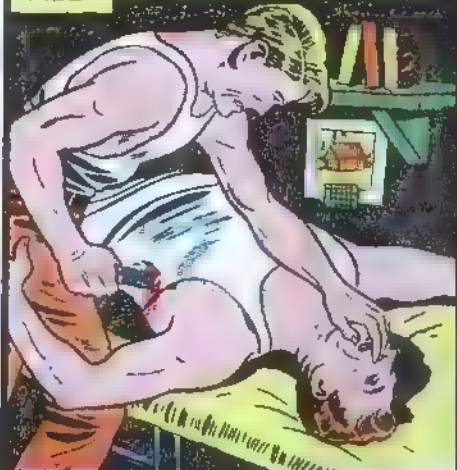


BY THE LIGHT OF A CANDLE THE BLONDE-HAIRED MAN WRITES A NOTE -

THIS OUGHTTA DO THE TRICK!



ON THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT "BLONDIE" STABS "RED" WITH A FILE -

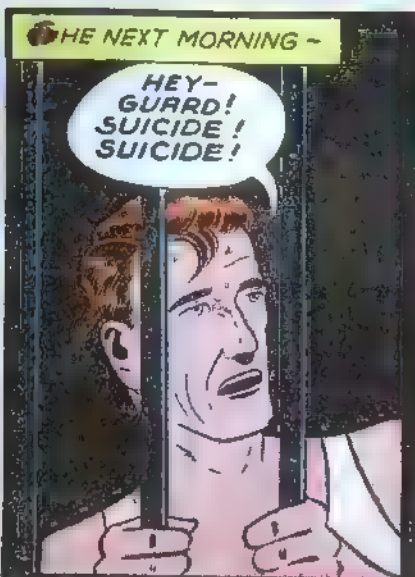


IT WAS A HARD JOB TO GET THIS RED AND YELLOW DYE - BUT IT'S JUST WHAT I NEED!



THE NEXT MORNING -

HEY-GUARD! SUICIDE! SUICIDE!



SUICIDE ALL RIGHT! HOW'D HE GET THAT FILE?

TAKE HIM TO THE MORGUE!







THE DEAD MAN IS CARRIED AWAY -

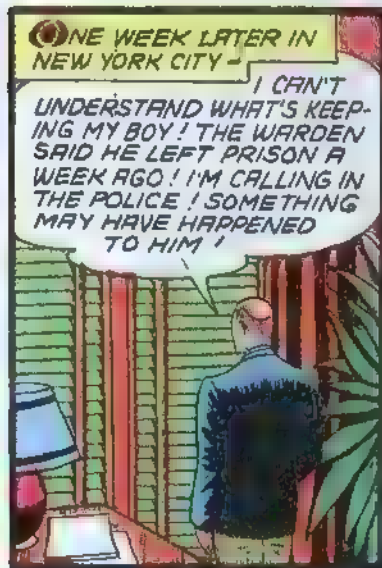
WHEN'S THAT RELEASE COMIN' FOR ME?

RIGHT AWAY. COME ON ALONG WITH ME!



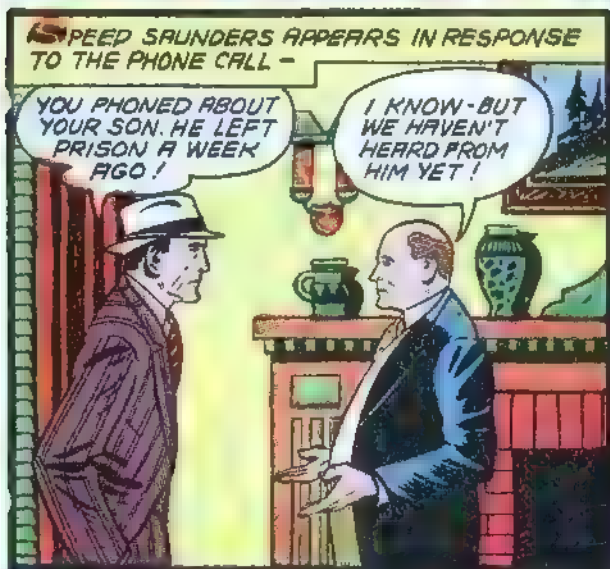
YOU'RE FREE, FORMES! I GUESS YOU'LL GO BACK TO YOUR FAMILY. THEY'RE ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU!

YOU BET!



ONE WEEK LATER IN NEW YORK CITY -

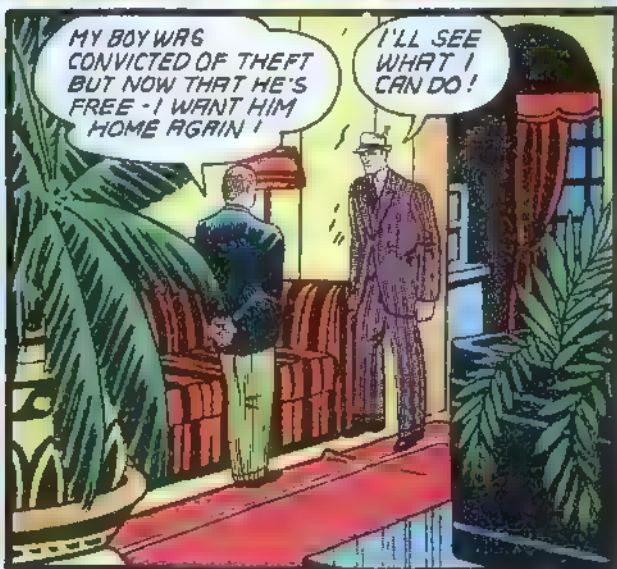
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S KEEPING MY BOY! THE WARDEN SAID HE LEFT PRISON A WEEK AGO! I'M CALLING IN THE POLICE! SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM!



SPEED SAUNDERS APPEARS IN RESPONSE TO THE PHONE CALL -

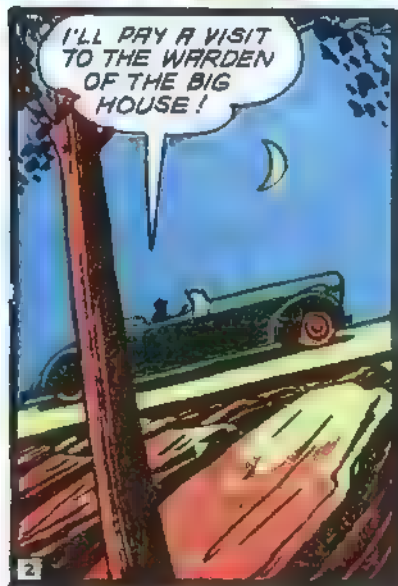
YOU PHONED ABOUT YOUR SON. HE LEFT PRISON A WEEK AGO!

I KNOW - BUT WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM YET!

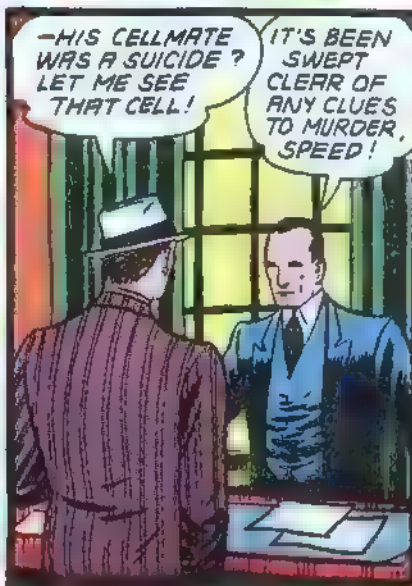


MY BOY WAS CONVICTED OF THEFT BUT NOW THAT HE'S FREE - I WANT HIM HOME AGAIN!

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

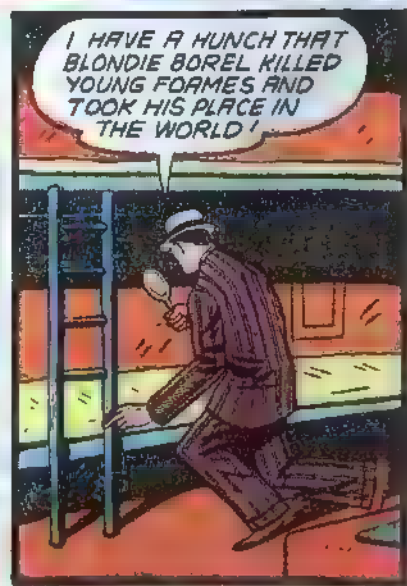


I'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE WARDEN OF THE BIG HOUSE!



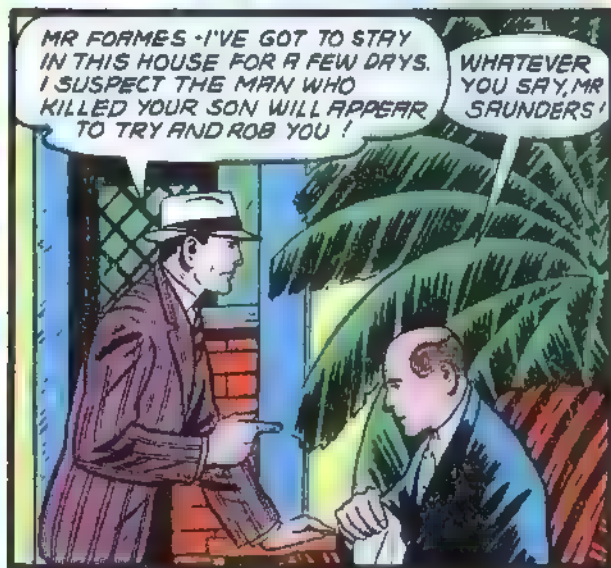
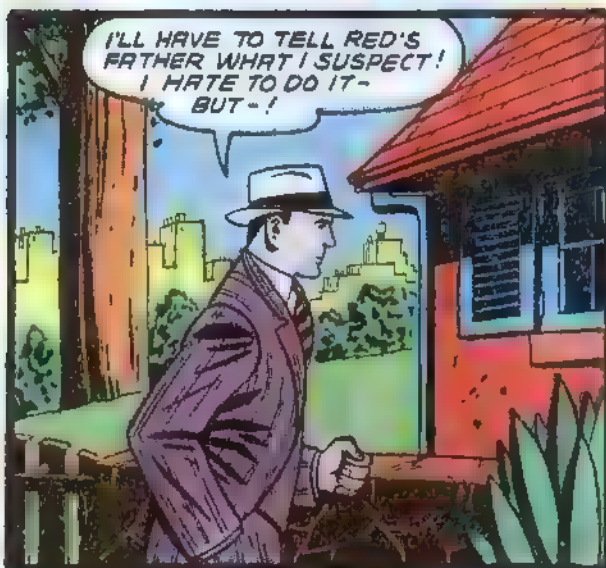
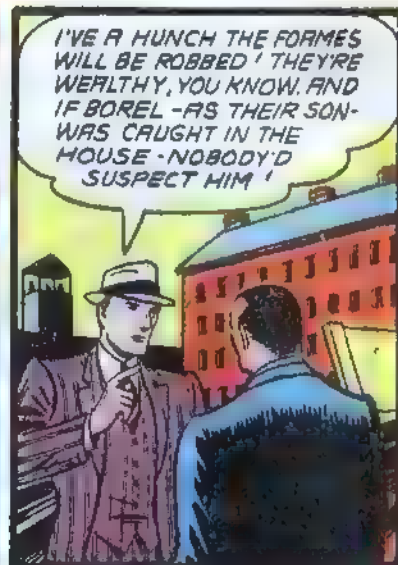
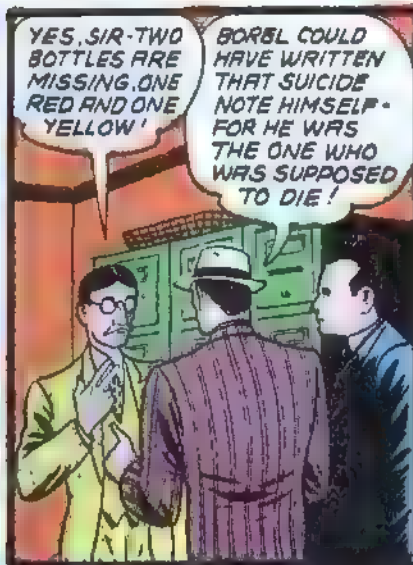
-HIS CELLMATE WAS A SUICIDE? LET ME SEE THAT CELL!

IT'S BEEN SWEEPED CLEAR OF ANY CLUES TO MURDER, SPEED!



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT BLONDIE BOREL KILLED YOUNG FORMES AND TOOK HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD!







THIS IS CLEVER OF ME -  
ROBBIN' THE FOLKS WHO  
ARE SUPPOSED TO BE  
MY OWN FAMILY! THEY'LL  
KNOW ME - EVEN IF I GET  
CAUGHT - WHICH  
I WON'T!

HE THIEF CAUTIOUSLY  
OPENS THE WINDOWS AND  
ENTERS -

HE GOES IMMEDIATELY TO  
THE SAFE IN THE LIBRARY -

RED USED TO TELL ME  
ALL ABOUT HIS FAMILY'S  
PLACE. I KNOW THE JOINT  
LIKE IT WAS MY OWN  
HOME!

THE ONLY SOUND IN THE HOUSE  
IS MUFFLED BREATHING AND THE  
CLICKING OF THE SAFE'S TUMBLERS!

WARNED BY SOME INNER FEELING,  
SPEED SNAPS AWAKE!

SOMEHOW I FEEL THAT  
SOMEONE'S IN THE  
HOUSE WHO SHOULD  
NOT BE!

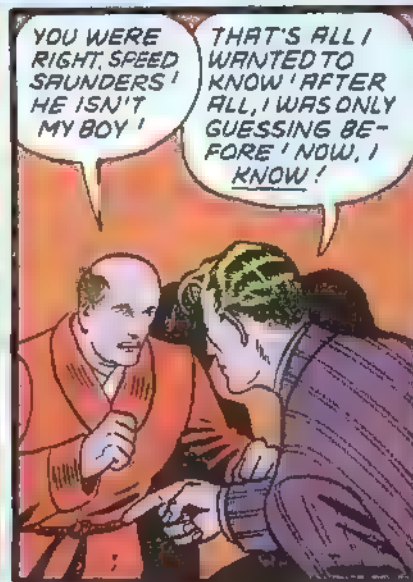
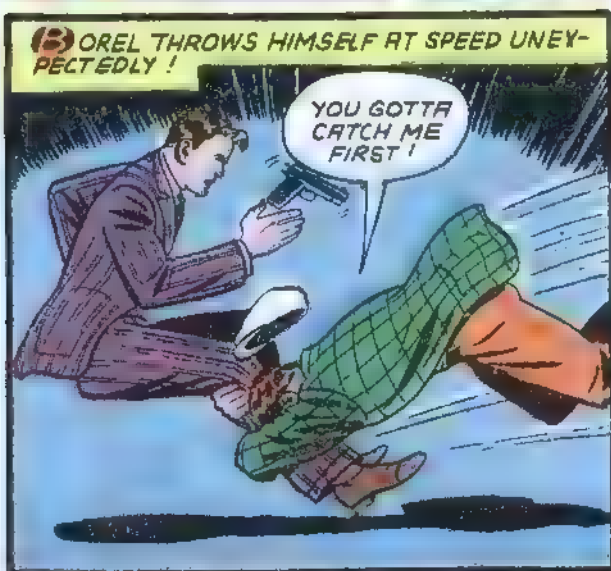
I CLOSED THESE  
MYSELF - AND NOW  
THEY'RE OPEN  
AGAIN!

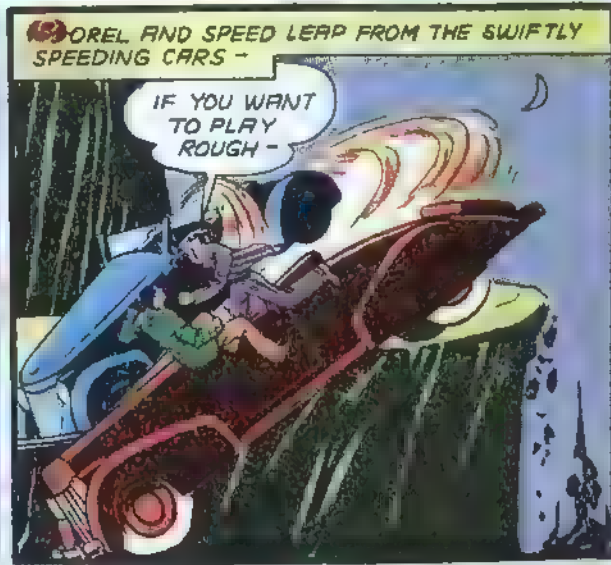
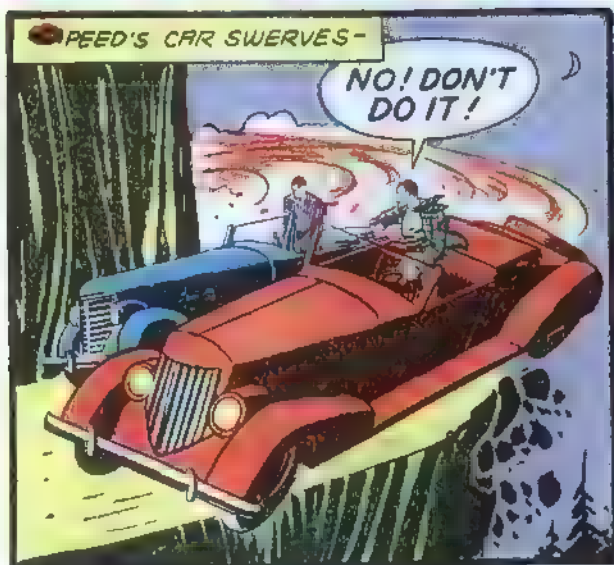
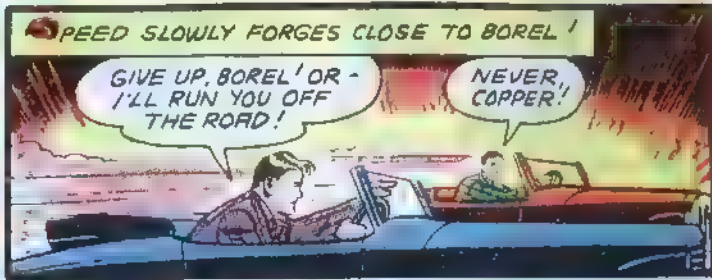
BLONDIE  
BOREL'S  
COME  
BACK!

GET 'EM UP -  
BOREL!

A COPPER!









# LARRY STEELE

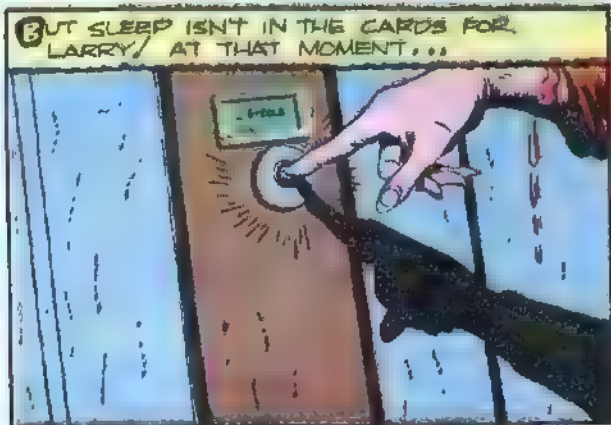
by  
Karl  
Eberst

PRIVATE  
DETECTIVE

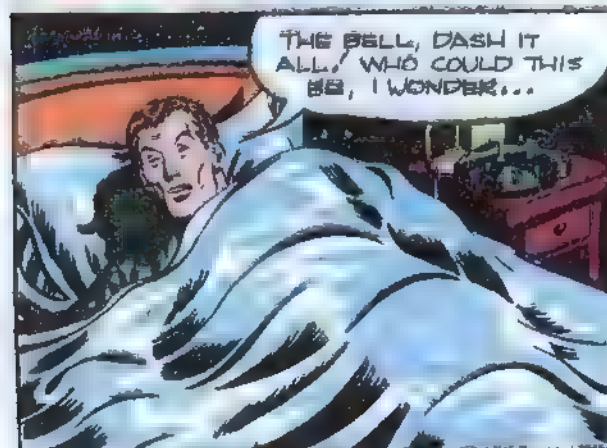
EVEN A BUSY PRIVATE DETECTIVE GETS AN EVENING TO HIMSELF NOW AND THEN, LARRY IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF SUCH AN EVENING...



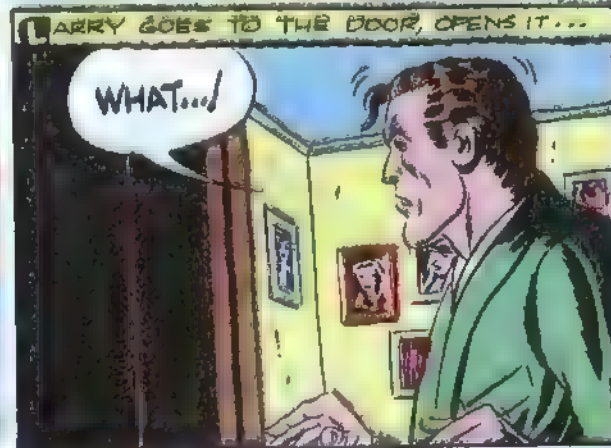
HO-HUM... GUESS I'LL HIT THE HAY EARLY FOR A CHANGE!



BUT SLEEP ISN'T IN THE CARDS FOR LARRY! AT THAT MOMENT...

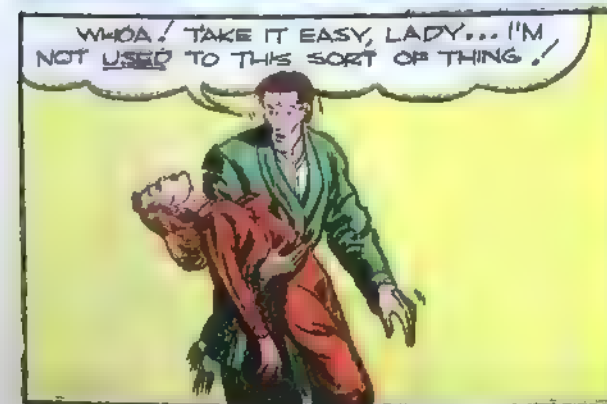


THE BELL, DASH IT ALL, WHO COULD THIS BE, I WONDER...



LARRY GOES TO THE DOOR, OPENS IT...

WHAT...!

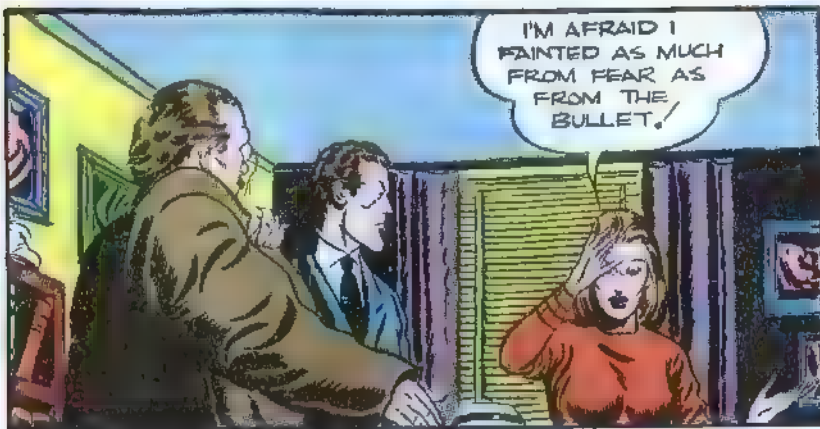


WHOA! TAKE IT EASY, LADY... I'M NOT USED TO THIS SORT OF THING!



SEEING THAT THE FAINTED GIRL IS WOUNDED, LARRY CALLS HIS FRIEND, DR. EVANS!

JUST A SCRATCH!



I'M AFRAID I  
FAINTED AS MUCH  
FROM FEAR AS  
FROM THE  
BULLET!

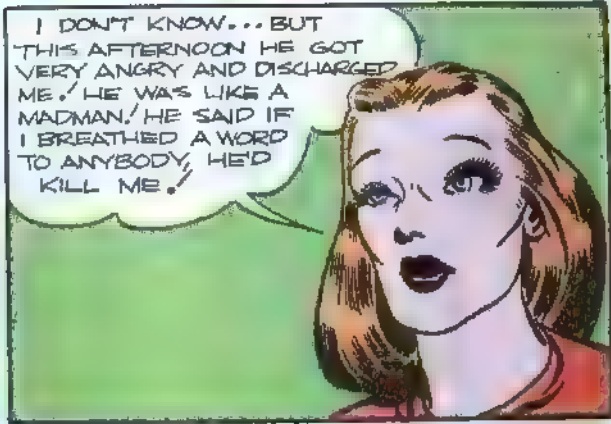


FEAR? OF  
WHAT?



JONAS HENKEL...  
THE MAN I WORK  
FOR. I DIDN'T SEE  
WHO FIRED THE  
SHOT, BUT I'M  
SURE IT WAS HE!

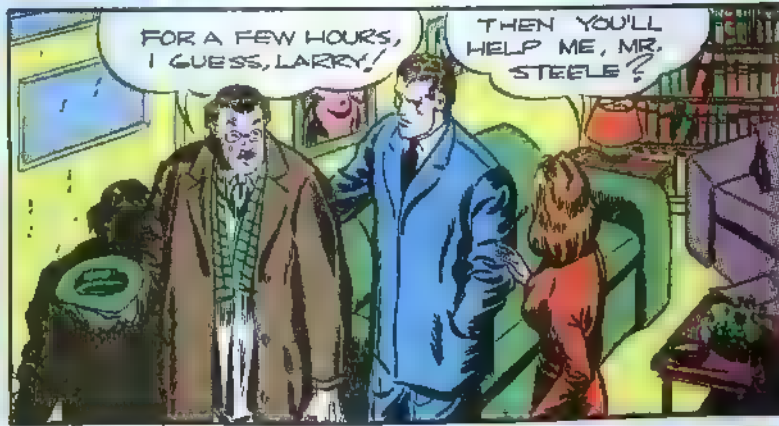
WHY ON EARTH  
SHOULD YOUR  
EMPLOYER WANT  
TO KILL YOU?



I DON'T KNOW... BUT  
THIS AFTERNOON HE GOT  
VERY ANGRY AND DISCHARGED  
ME. HE WAS LIKE A  
MADMAN. HE SAID IF  
I BREATHED A WORD  
TO ANYBODY, HE'D  
KILL ME.



SOUNDS SCREWY... BUT  
INTERESTING! DOC, CAN  
YOU HOLD OFF REPORTING  
THIS WOUND TO THE POLICE?



FOR A FEW HOURS,  
I GUESS, LARRY!

THEN YOU'LL  
HELP ME, MR.  
STEELE?

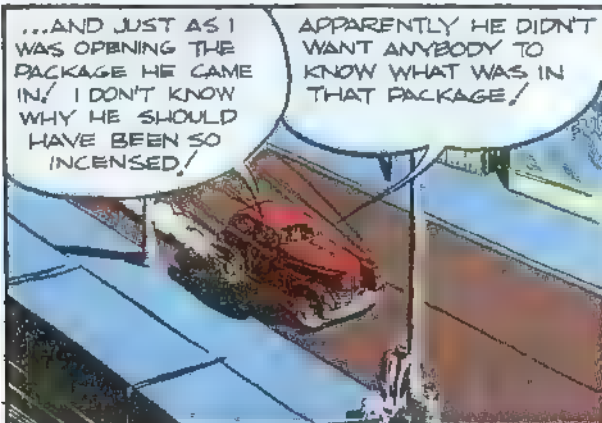


WHEN YOU TURN  
ON THOSE BEAUTIFUL  
BLUE EYES, WHAT  
ELSE CAN I DO?  
WE'LL DRIVE DOWN  
TO YOUR FORMER  
OFFICE, AND YOU  
CAN TELL ME THE  
STORY ON THE  
WAY.



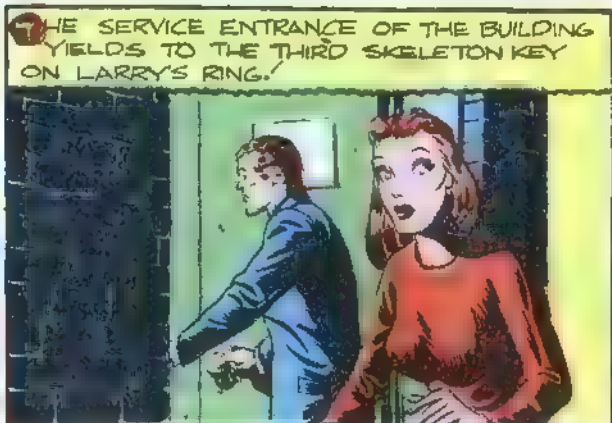
THAT'S JUST  
IT... THERE  
ISN'T MUCH TO  
TELL. I THINK  
HE MUST BE  
JUST CRAZY!





...AND JUST AS I WAS OPENING THE PACKAGE HE CAME IN! I DON'T KNOW WHY HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN SO INCENSED!

APPARENTLY HE DIDN'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW WHAT WAS IN THAT PACKAGE!

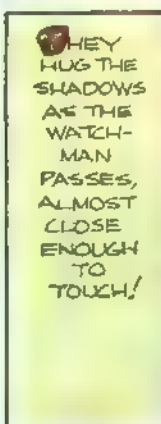


THE SERVICE ENTRANCE OF THE BUILDING YIELDS TO THE THIRD SKELETON KEY ON LARRY'S RING!



QUIET NOW, BUT HADN'T YOU BETTER STAY IN THE CAR?

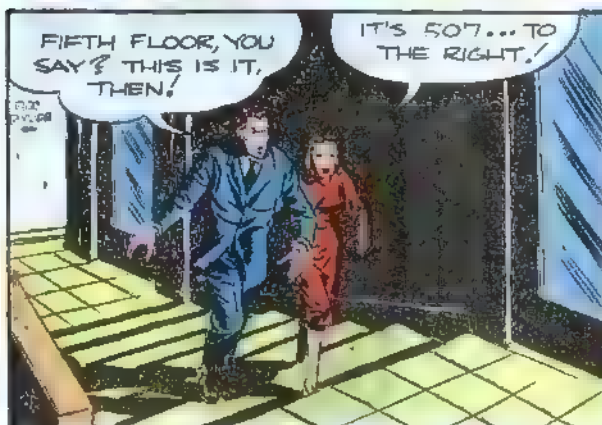
NO, I'M COMING WITH YOU!



THEY HUG THE SHADOWS AS THE WATCH-MAN PASSES, ALMOST CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH!

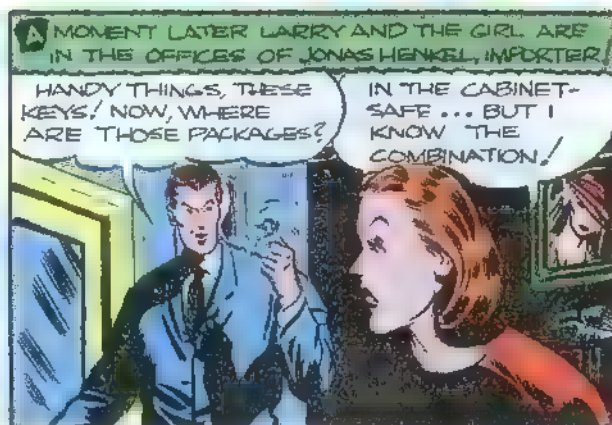


THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE! IMAGINATION, I GUESS!



FIFTH FLOOR, YOU SAY? THIS IS IT, THEN!

IT'S 507... TO THE RIGHT!



A MOMENT LATER LARRY AND THE GIRL ARE IN THE OFFICES OF JONAS HENKEL, IMPORTER!

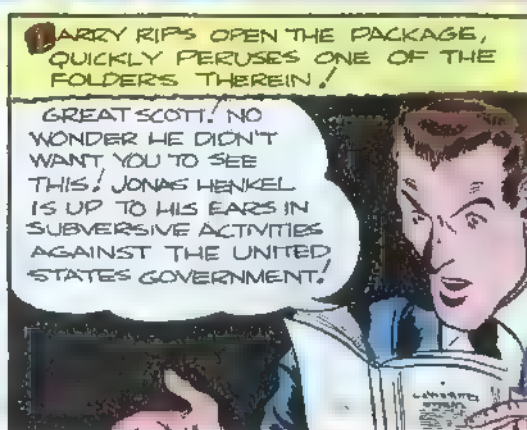
HANDY THINGS, THESE KEYS! NOW, WHERE ARE THOSE PACKAGES?

IN THE CABINET-SAFE ... BUT I KNOW THE COMBINATION!



HEAVY, FEELS LIKE PAPER!

WHAT IS IT?

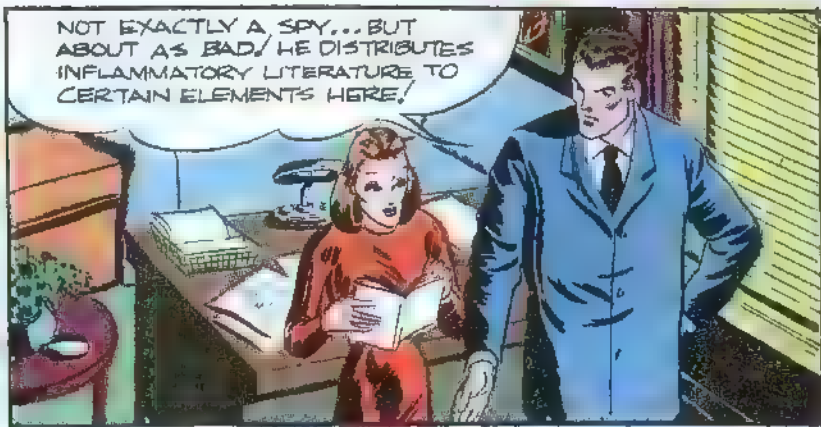


LARRY RIPS OPEN THE PACKAGE, QUICKLY PERUSES ONE OF THE FOLDER'S THEREIN!

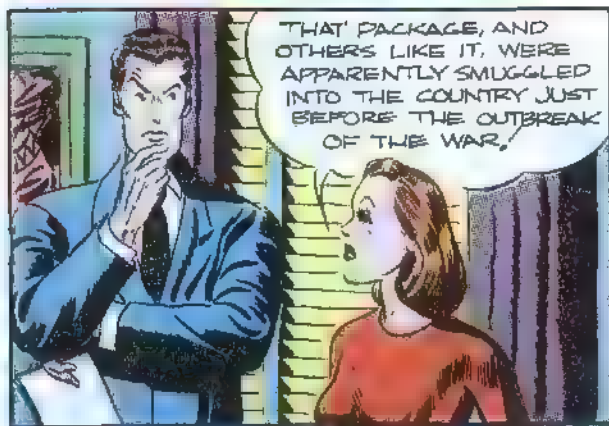
GREAT SCOTT! NO WONDER HE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SEE THIS! JONAS HENKEL IS UP TO HIS EARS IN SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITIES AGAINST THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!



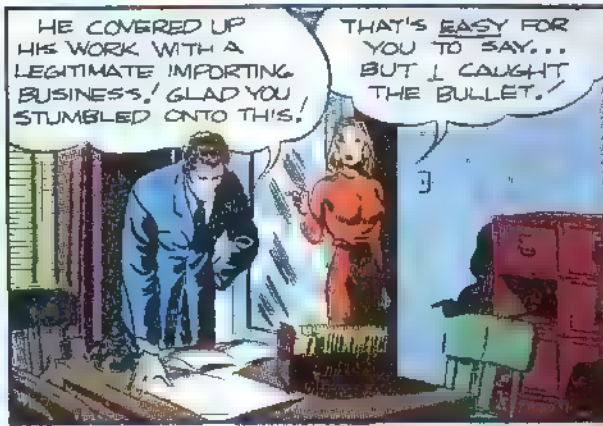
YOU MEAN...  
HE'S A SPY.



NOT EXACTLY A SPY... BUT  
ABOUT AS BAD! HE DISTRIBUTES  
INFLAMMATORY LITERATURE TO  
CERTAIN ELEMENTS HERE!

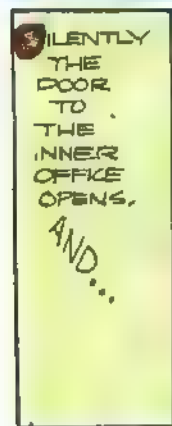


THAT PACKAGE, AND  
OTHERS LIKE IT, WERE  
APPARENTLY SMUGGLED  
INTO THE COUNTRY JUST  
BEFORE THE OUTBREAK  
OF THE WAR!

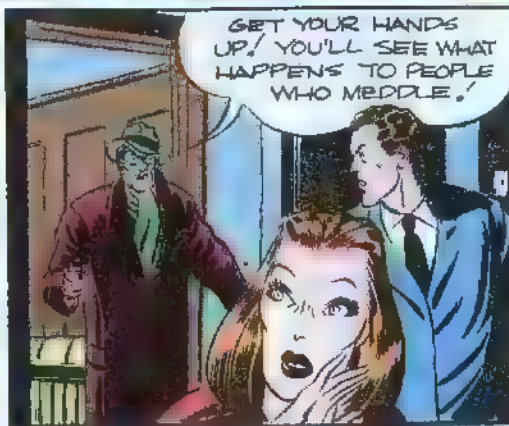


HE COVERED UP  
HIS WORK WITH A  
LEGITIMATE IMPORTING  
BUSINESS! GLAD YOU  
STUMBLED ONTO THIS!

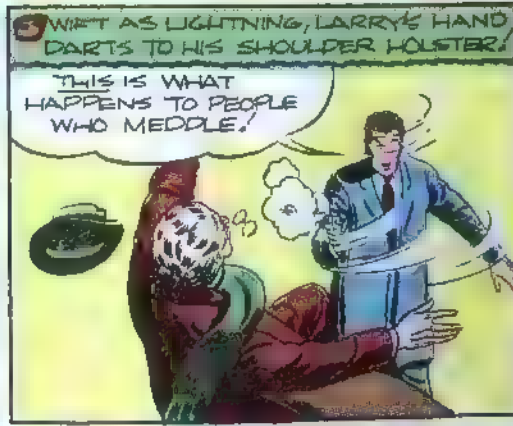
THAT'S EASY FOR  
YOU TO SAY...  
BUT I CAUGHT  
THE BULLET!



SILENTLY  
THE  
DOOR  
TO  
THE  
INNER  
OFFICE  
OPENS,  
AND...

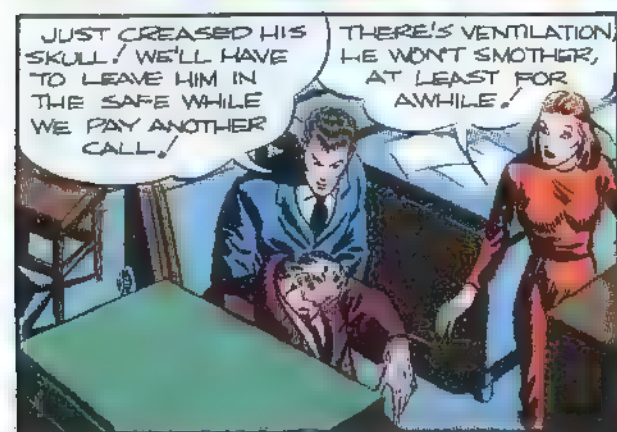


GET YOUR HANDS  
UP! YOU'LL SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS TO PEOPLE  
WHO MEDDLE!



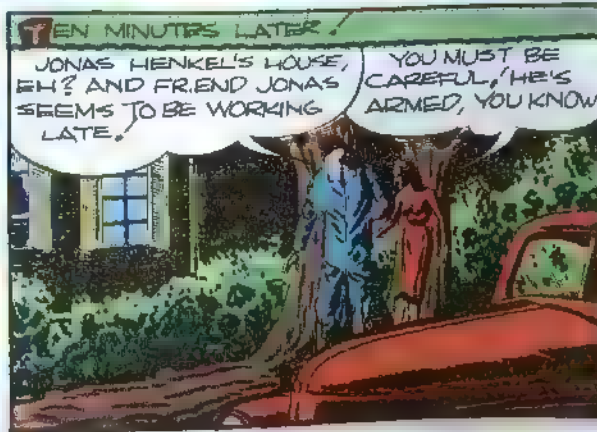
SWIFT AS LIGHTNING, LARRY'S HAND  
DARTS TO HIS SHOULDER HOLSTER!

THIS IS WHAT  
HAPPENS TO PEOPLE  
WHO MEDDLE!



JUST CREASED HIS  
SKULL! WE'LL HAVE  
TO LEAVE HIM IN  
THE SAFE WHILE  
WE PAY ANOTHER  
CALL!

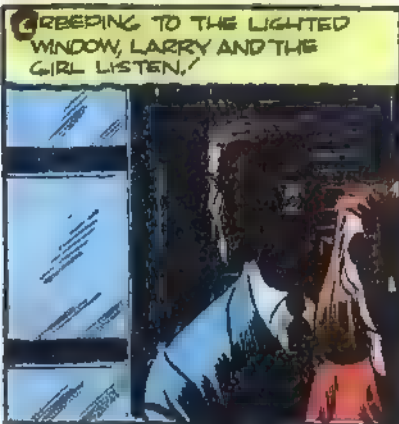
THERE'S VENTILATION!  
HE WON'T SMOOTHER,  
AT LEAST FOR  
AWHILE!



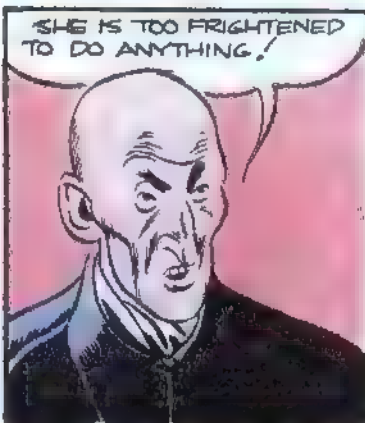
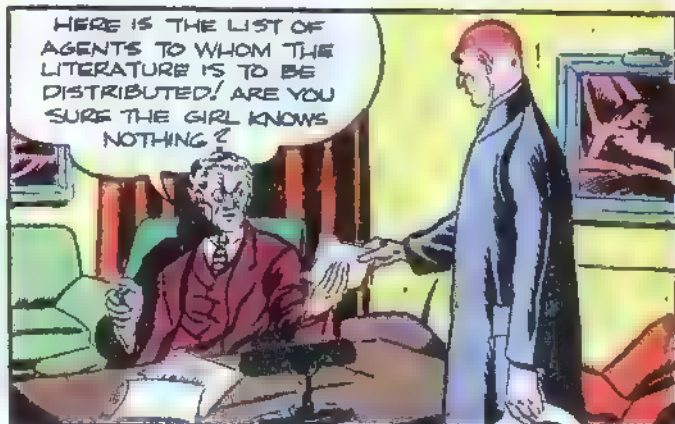
TEN MINUTES LATER!  
JONAS HENKEL'S HOUSE,  
EH? AND FRIEND JONAS  
SEEMS TO BE WORKING  
LATE.

YOU MUST BE  
CAREFUL, HE'S  
ARMED, YOU KNOW!

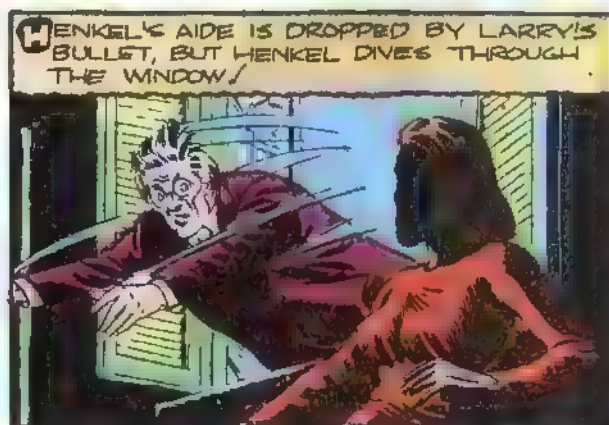
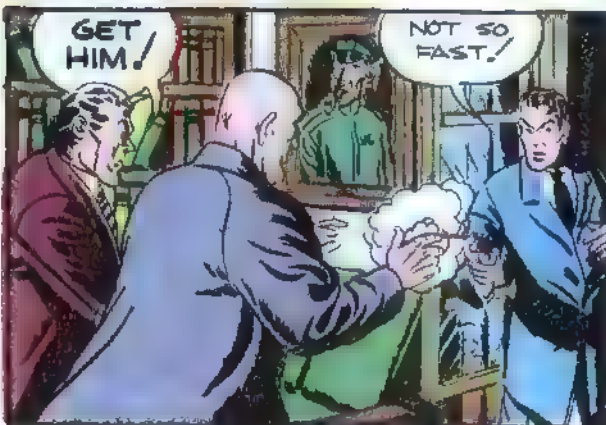




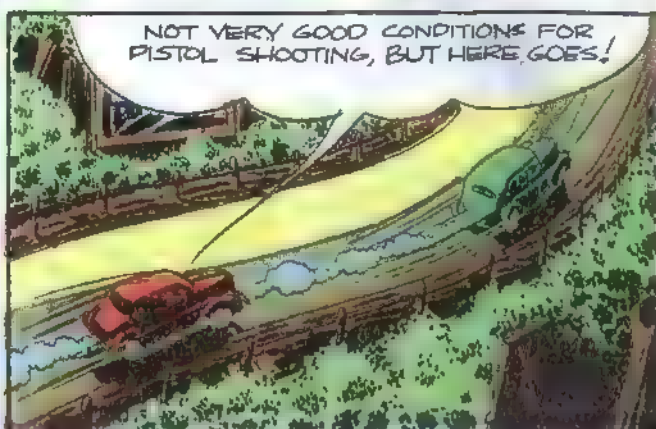
**A**ND  
WITHIN  
THE  
ROOM-



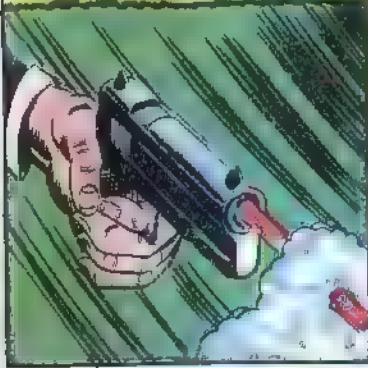
**L**ARRY  
SMASHES  
THROUGH  
THE  
WINDOW!



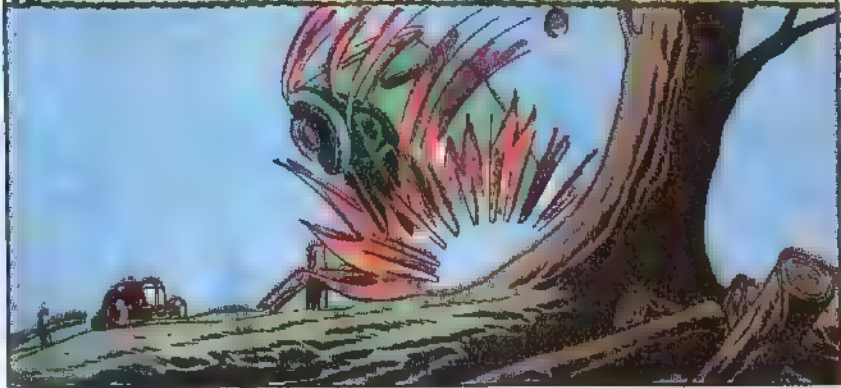
**T**HE  
TWO  
CARS  
RACE  
THROUGH  
THE  
WINDING  
COUNTRY  
ROADS!



**GARRY TAKES CAREFUL  
AIM... AND FIRES!**

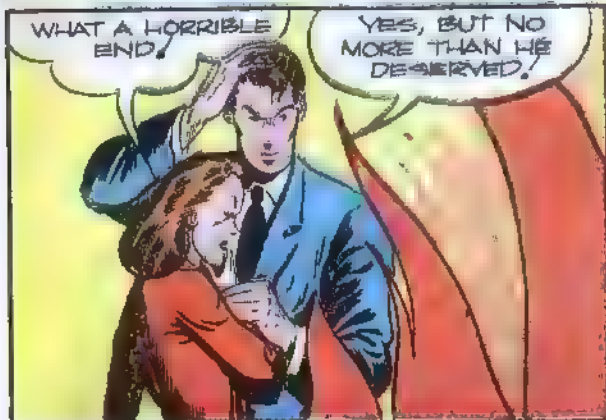


**HENKEL'S CAR, A TIRE BLOWN, VEERS OFF THE ROAD, AND...**



WHAT A HORRIBLE  
END!

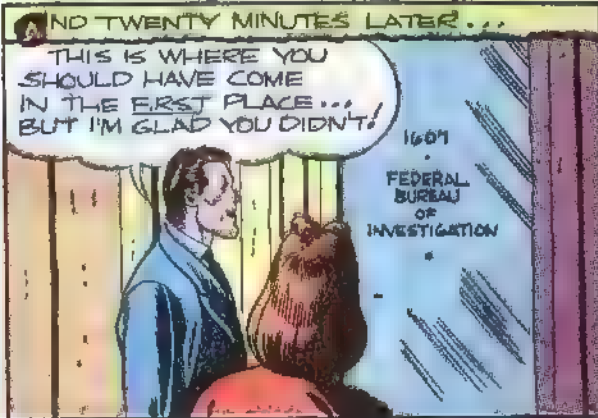
YES, BUT NO  
MORE THAN HE  
DESERVED!



**AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER...**

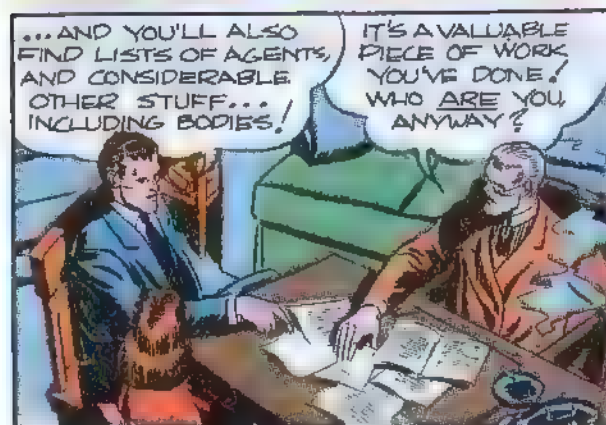
THIS IS WHERE YOU  
SHOULD HAVE COME  
IN THE FIRST PLACE...  
BUT I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T!

1609  
FEDERAL  
BUREAU  
OF  
INVESTIGATION



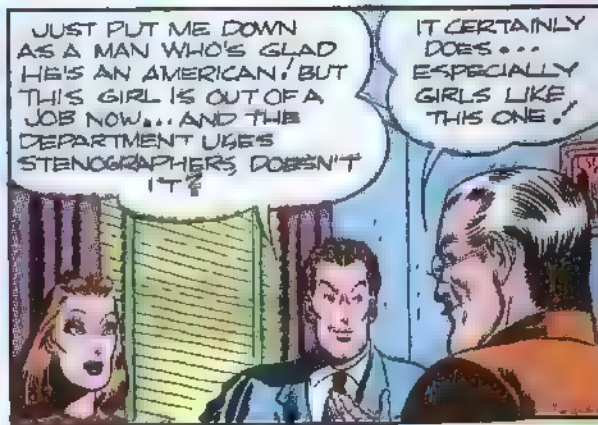
...AND YOU'LL ALSO  
FIND LISTS OF AGENTS,  
AND CONSIDERABLE  
OTHER STUFF...  
INCLUDING BODIES!

IT'S A VALUABLE  
PIECE OF WORK  
YOU'VE DONE!  
WHO ARE YOU  
ANYWAY?



JUST PUT ME DOWN  
AS A MAN WHO'S GLAD  
HE'S AN AMERICAN, BUT  
THIS GIRL IS OUT OF A  
JOB NOW... AND THE  
DEPARTMENT USES  
STENOGRAPHERS, DOESN'T  
IT?

IT CERTAINLY  
DOES...  
ESPECIALLY  
GIRLS LIKE  
THIS ONE!



I DON'T KNOW  
HOW I CAN EVER  
THANK YOU!

PRIV



IF YOU'RE NOT BUSY SATURDAY  
ABOUT DINNER TIME...  
AND NOW, GOOD-NIGHT,  
MISS... SAY, WHAT IS YOUR  
NAME, ANYWAY?



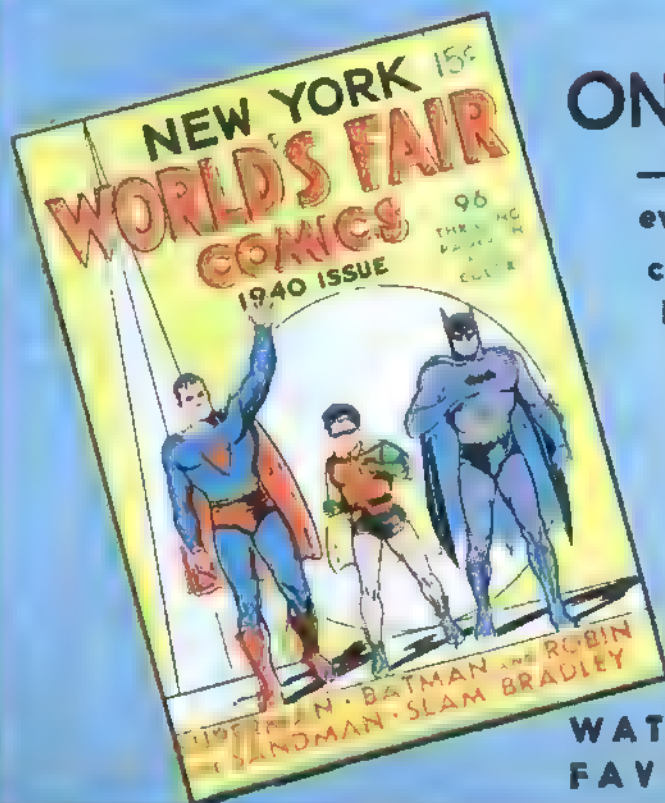


**FOR SWELL VACATION READING,**

**DON'T  
MISS  
THESE  
TWO**



**NOW ON  
SALE  
EVERYWHERE!**



**ON SALE AUG. 2<sup>ND</sup>**

—The greatest comic value  
ever offered—

containing brand new, never  
before published episodes of  
"SUPERMAN," "BATMAN,"  
"RED, WHITE & BLUE,"  
"JOHNNY THUNDER,"  
"SLAM BRADLEY"  
"ZATARA,"  
and many more of your  
favorites!

**WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR  
FAVORITE NEWSDEALER!**

**STAMP COLLECTION**  
**300 DIFFERENT** 9¢  
 TATNAM STAMP CO. DEPT 43 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.  
**GIVEN!**  
 TATNAM CO. DEPT 43 - SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**FREE! 55 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES, ETC.**

**LAKE STAMP CO., Dept. 2, R. F. 3, MANITOWOC, WIS.**

**Wright 9-Part Wonder Collection**

1-New set of old countries. 2-Two sets of airmail stamps. 3-Two sets of 10-cent stamps. 4-Six sets of 1-cent stamps. 5-Two sets of 1-cent stamps. 6-Two sets of 1-cent stamps. 7-Two sets of 1-cent stamps. 8-Two sets of 1-cent stamps. 9-Two sets of 1-cent stamps.

**Canal Zone**

Panama Canal commemorative. 5-Ecuador showing U. S. Flag in nature. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**WILL ROGERS & U. S. FLAG**

Panama showing 'Old Glory' in colors. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

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**Roosevelt "Peace" Stamp**  
 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

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Contains Coronation and other new stamps of King George and Queen Elizabeth. Also includes an illustration of the Royal Albert and TWO fine 1-cent stamps and 1-cent stamp. 1-cent stamp. 1-cent stamp. 1-cent stamp. 1-cent stamp. 1-cent stamp.

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10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**Cayman Shark & Triangle!**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

# Detective Stamp Page

'AIRMAIL' are stamps on approval by stamp dealers. The price of a stamp per sheet is marked. These receiving approval should return promptly at stamps not retained together with remittance for stamps not returned.

**LIBERIA ZOO TRIANGLE**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**LIBERIA AIRMAIL FREE!**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**40 Diff. 3 Triangles, Giant Diamond and 4 Airmails, FRENCH COLONIES**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**The Crowder Colossal Collection**

205 CHOICE STAMPS - 5c! 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**FREE! 29 BORNEO, ETC.**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**120 STAMPS FOR 5c**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**FREE PERFORATION GAUGE AND MILLIMETER SCALE**  
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**200 DIFFERENT** 4c

genuine stamps from Asia, Africa, South Sea Is., and etc. ONLY. With Approvals. Lists.  
**ENGLISH STAMP CO. Box 5-1 Gardner, Mass.**

**1000 STAMP HINGES FREE!**

regular 10c size sent to applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS. Send 5c postage.  
**Mortimer Ellis, Dept. P. O. 9, 198 5'way, N. Y. N. Y.**

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'Super Stamp' package includes this beautiful Gambia Grand Liban 8c-Kang 10c, century stamp. Ostrich stamp. Porcupine (11c) and more than 25 others from all over the world. Everything FREE with approval for the postage.  
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**PHILATOPIC MONTHLY STAMP MAGAZINE FREE**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

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10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

**FREE!! AUSTRIA WAR SET**

10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

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10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp. 10-cent stamp.

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**GLOBUS STAMP CO., Dept. 37 288 4th Ave. New York City**



YOUNG AMERICA'S HERO

# CLIFF CROSBY

CHAD!

WHAT'S  
COOKING,  
CHIEF?

LOOK AT THIS REPORT, CLIFF! THERE'S  
SOME INDIVIDUAL SPREADING PROPAGANDA  
BY MEANS OF A BROADCASTING OUTFIT!  
HE IS ENCOURAGING WAR AS A MEANS  
OF MAKING MONEY ON MUNITIONS!  
WE KNOW HE IS LOCATED SOMEWHERE  
IN AFRICA ALONG THE CONGO!  
I WANT YOU TO FIND HIM!

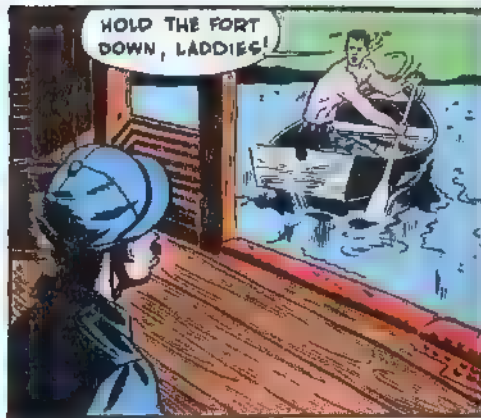
LATER- CLIFF AND  
HIS PARTY MAKE  
THEIR WAY DOWN  
THE CONGO RIVER.

SO HE USES THE CALL  
LETTERS "S-K-U-L-L", AND  
CALLS HIMSELF "THE SKULL"  
QUEER BIRD!

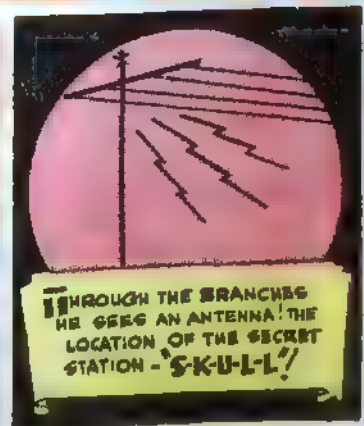
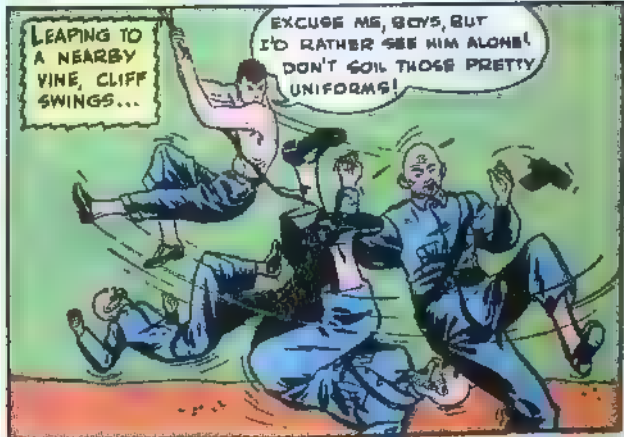
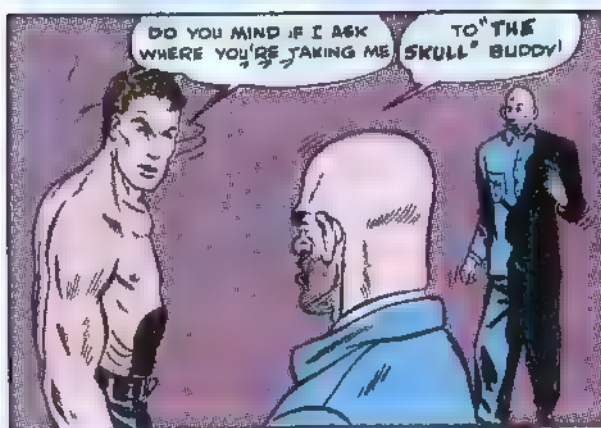
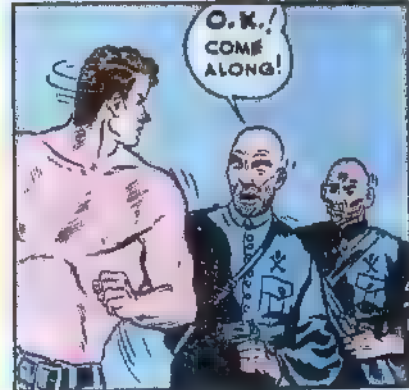
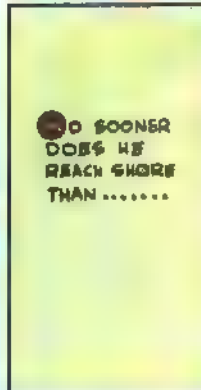
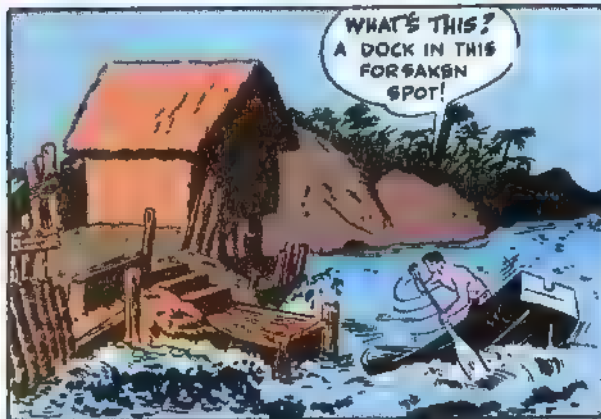
LOOK  
OUT!

YA-A-A-A-A!

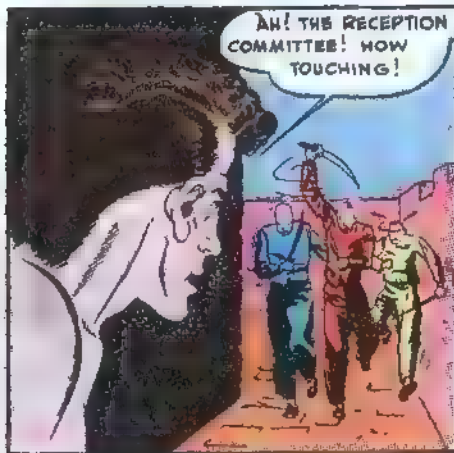
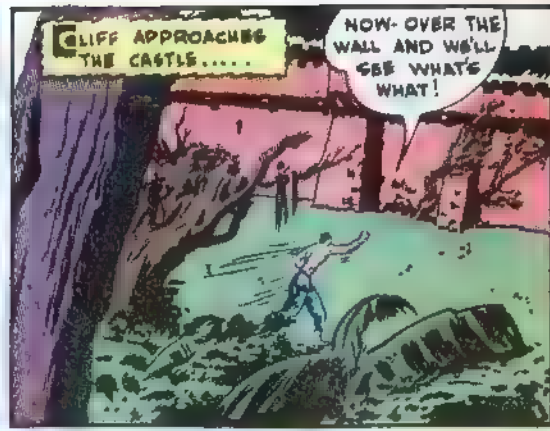
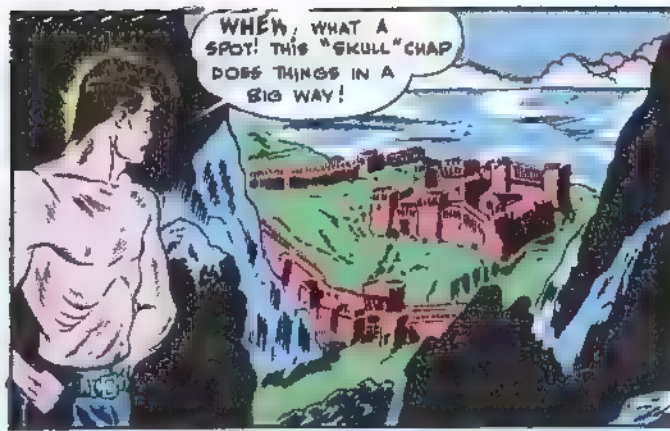
THIS ARROW!  
IT ISN'T FROM AN  
AFRICAN TRIBE! MORE  
LIKE A MEDIEVAL  
RELIC!



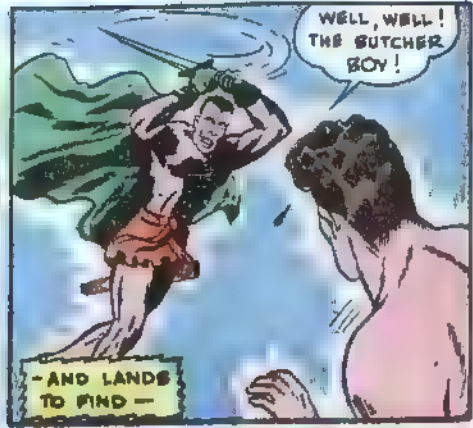
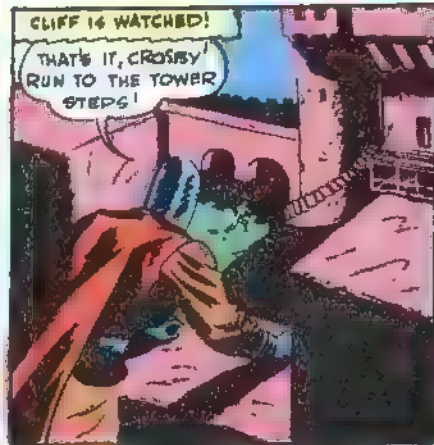
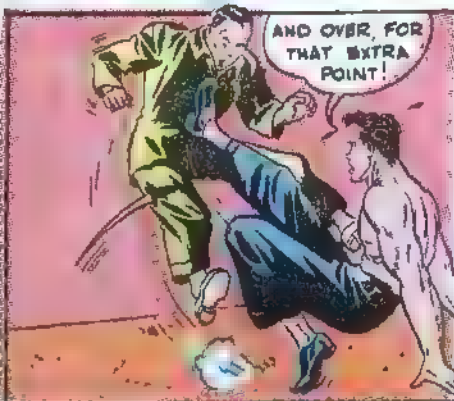
COMING IN SIGHT OF THE SHORE, CLIFF IS AMAZED TO FIND....

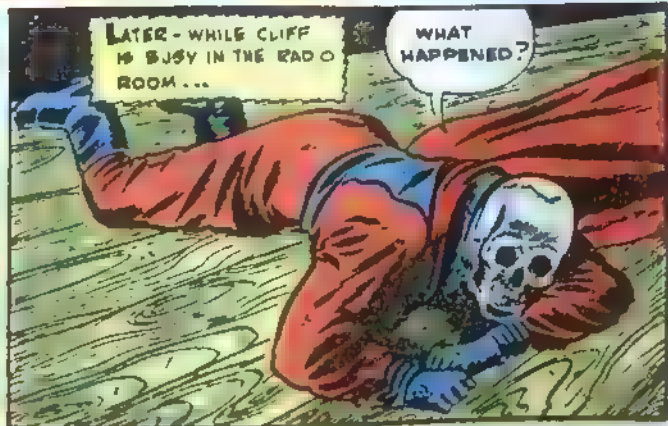
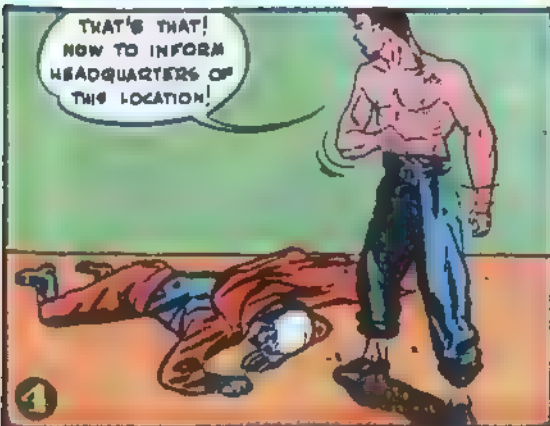
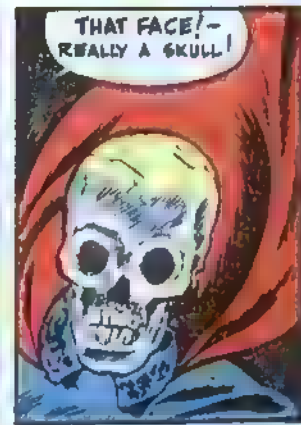
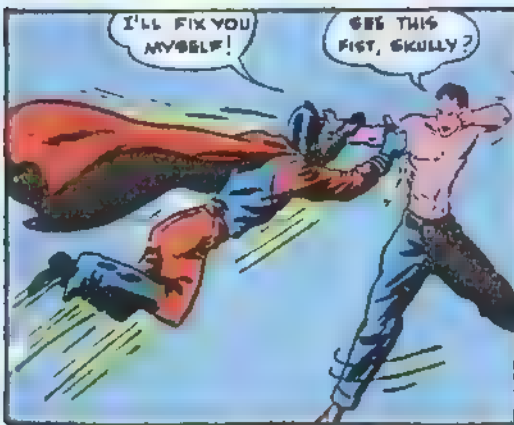
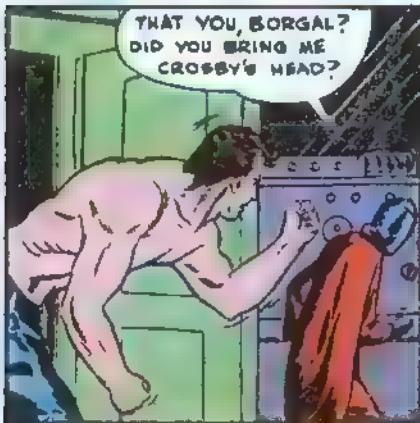
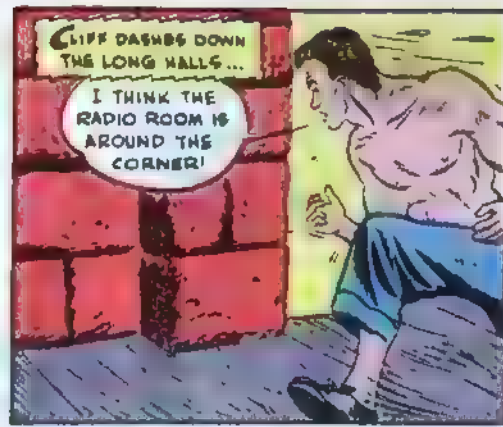
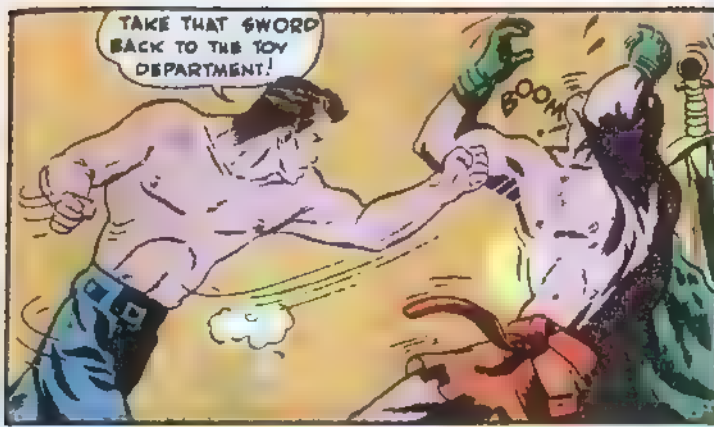




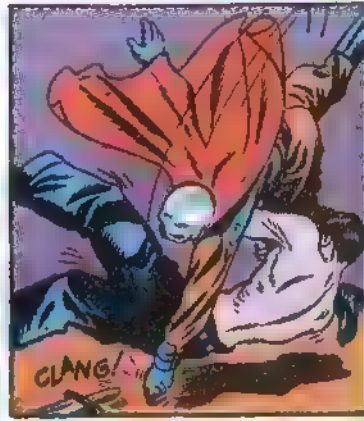
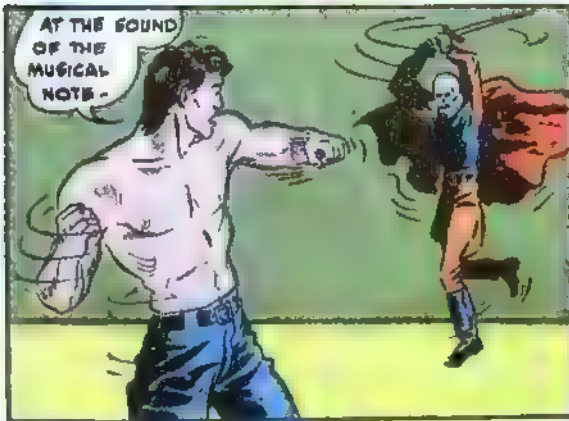
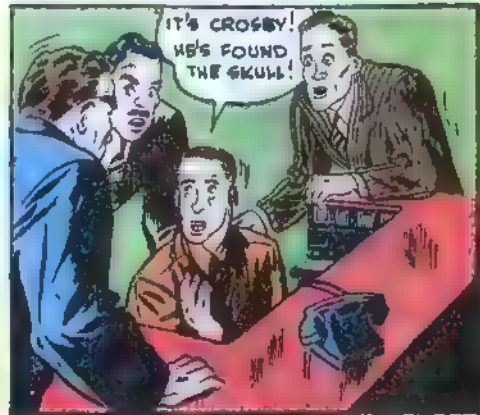
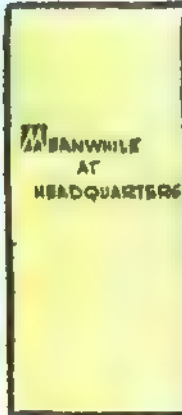
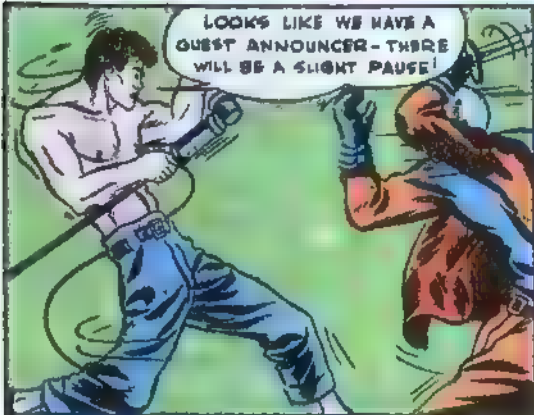
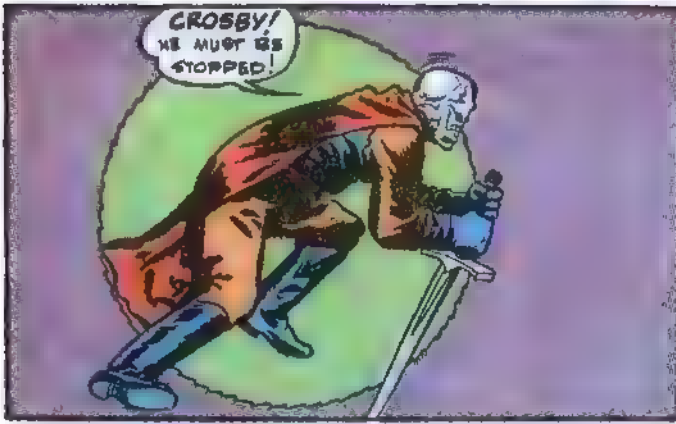


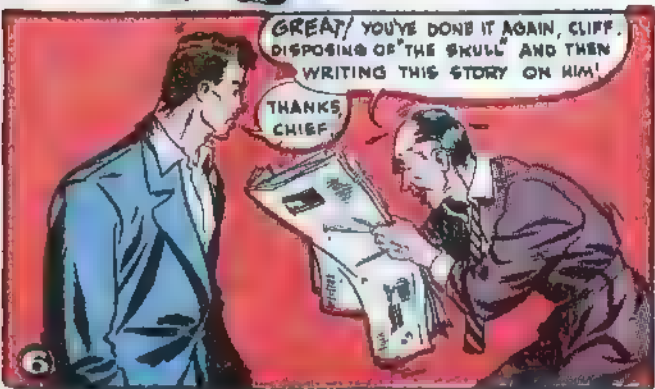
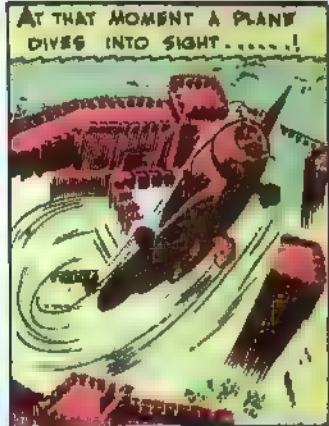
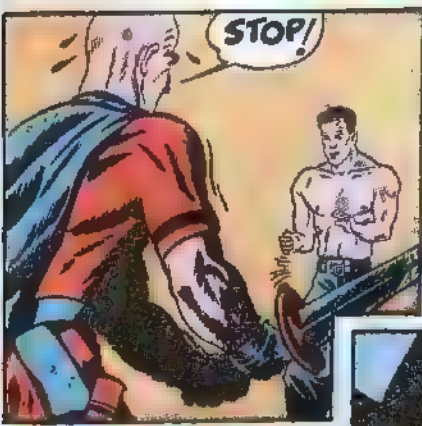
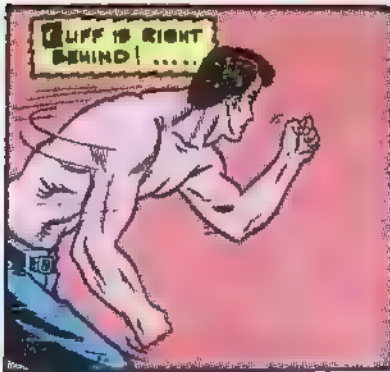
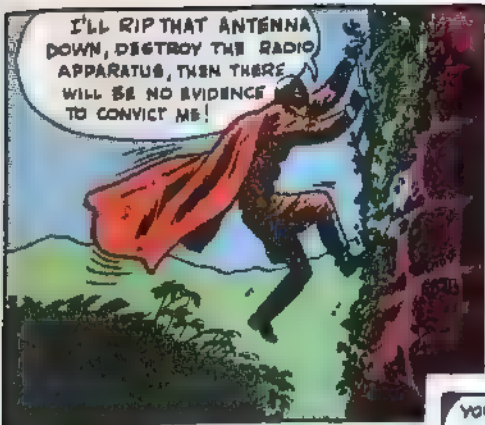
ONE LAST MAN RUSHES CLIFF....












NEXT MONTH!  
YOUNG AMERICA'S HERO  
**CLIFF CROSBY**  
FINDS HIMSELF ON  
**'THE ISLAND OF VAMPIRES'**  
- AND SOLVES THE WEIRD MYSTERY OF ITS INHABITANTS!  
*Don't miss it!*





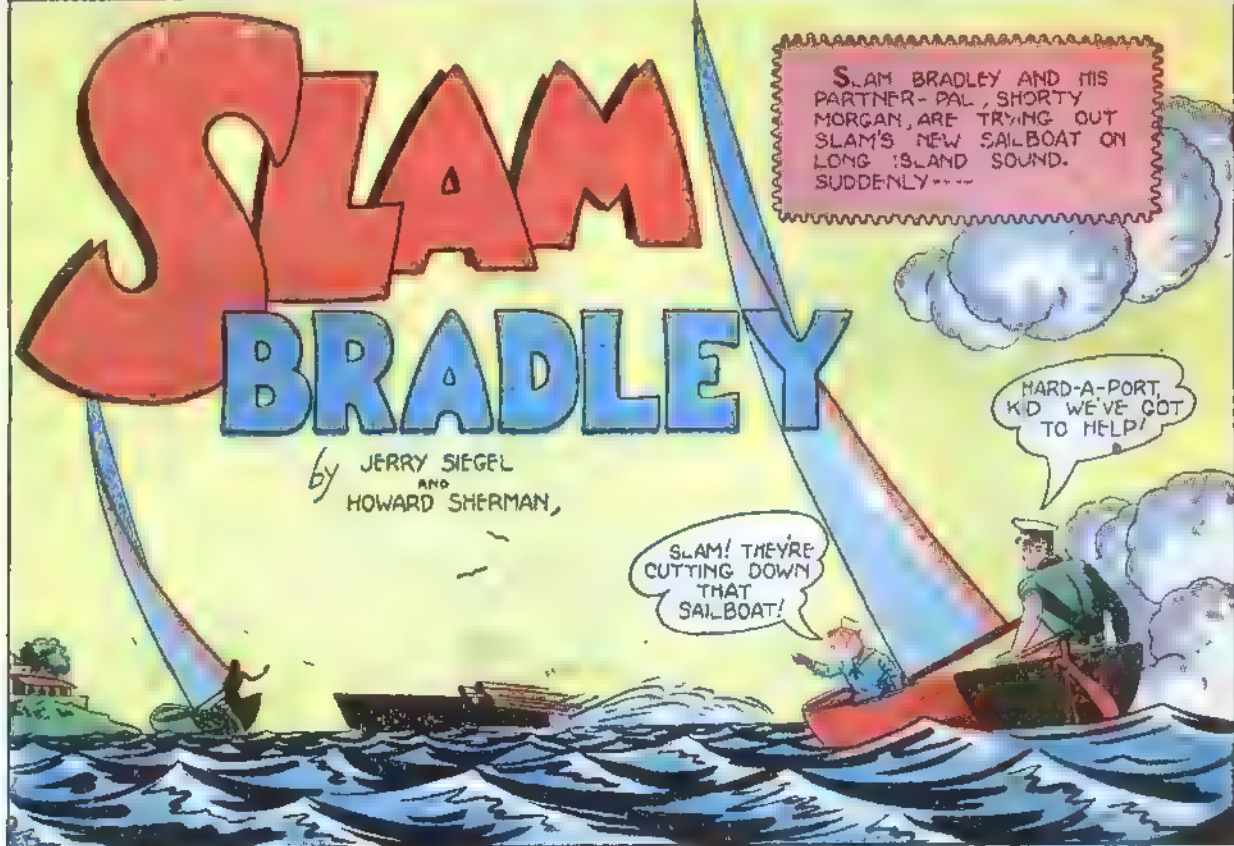
# SLAM BRADLEY

by JERRY SIEGEL  
AND  
HOWARD SHERMAN,

SLAM BRADLEY AND HIS  
PARTNER-PAL, SHORTY  
MORGAN, ARE TRYING OUT  
SLAM'S NEW SAILBOAT ON  
LONG ISLAND SOUND.  
SUDDENLY---

HARD-A-PORT,  
KID. WE'VE GOT  
TO HELP!

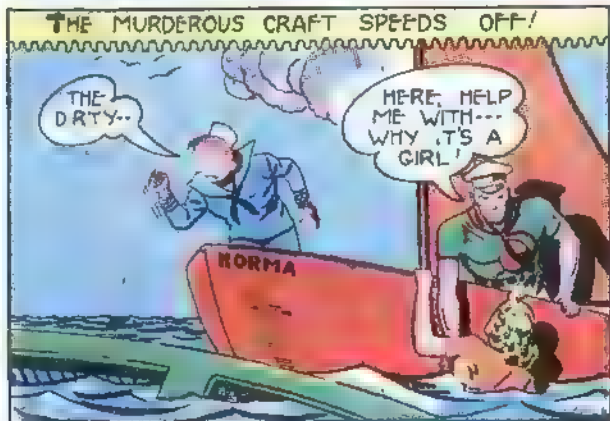
SLAM! THEY'RE  
CUTTING DOWN  
THAT  
SAILBOAT!



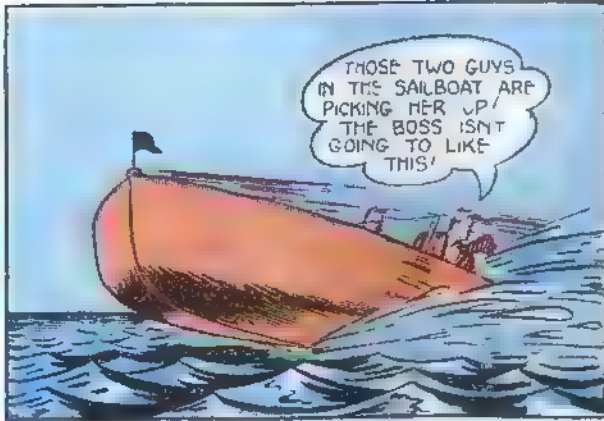
THE MURDEROUS CRAFT SPEEDS OFF!

THE  
DRY--

HERE, HELP  
ME WITH---  
WHY IT'S A  
GIRL!



THOSE TWO GUYS  
IN THE SAILBOAT ARE  
PICKING HER UP!  
THE BOSS ISN'T  
GOING TO LIKE  
THIS!



THEY'RE GETTING  
AWAY. IF WE ONLY  
HAD A FASTER  
BOAT.

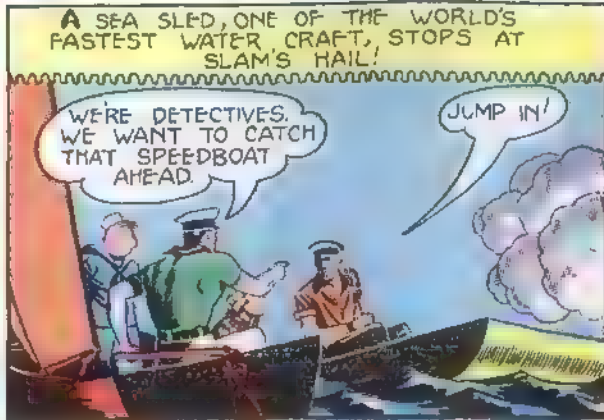
WE HAVE-  
LOOK!

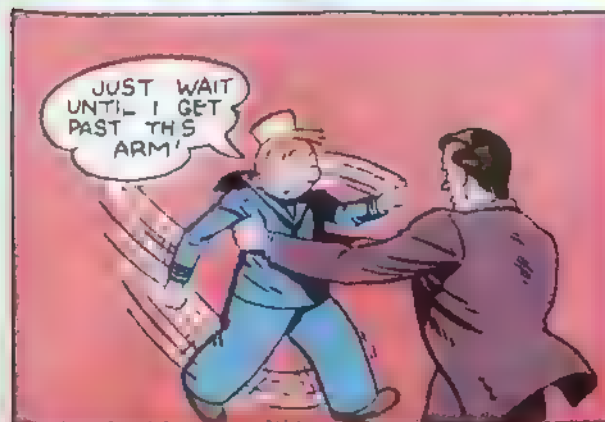
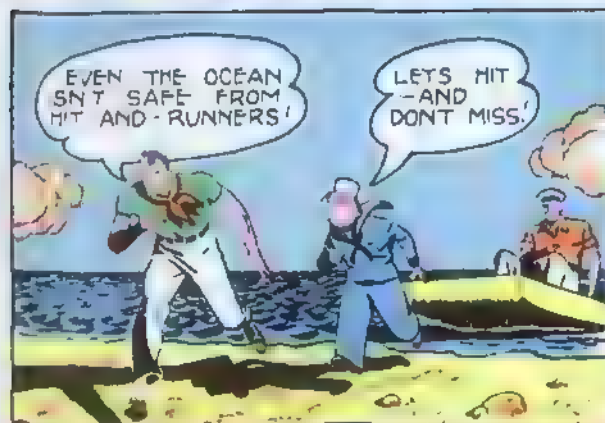
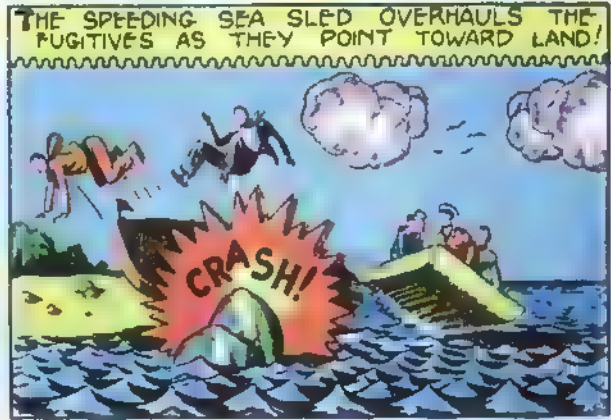
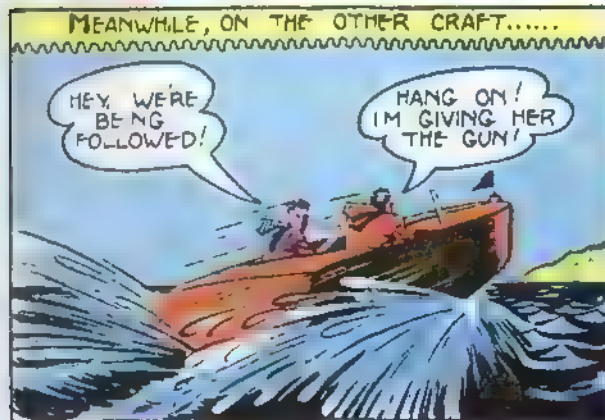
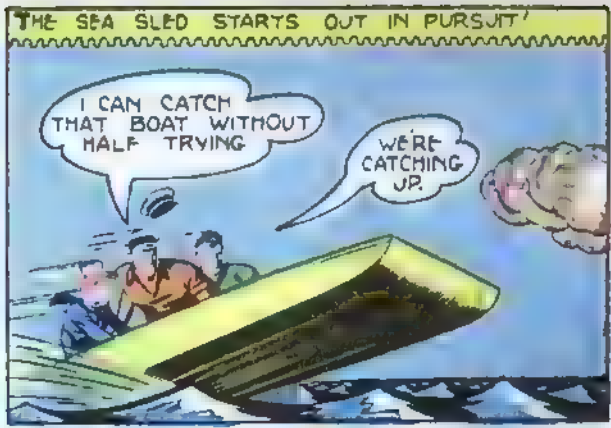


A SEA SLED, ONE OF THE WORLD'S  
FASTEST WATER CRAFT, STOPS AT  
SLAM'S HAIL!

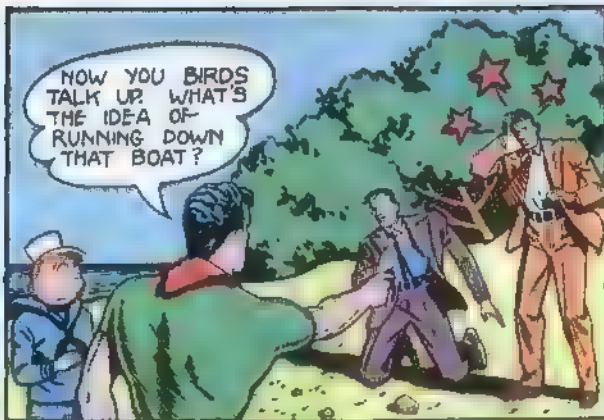
WE'RE DETECTIVES.  
WE WANT TO CATCH  
THAT SPEEDBOAT  
AHEAD.

JUMP IN!

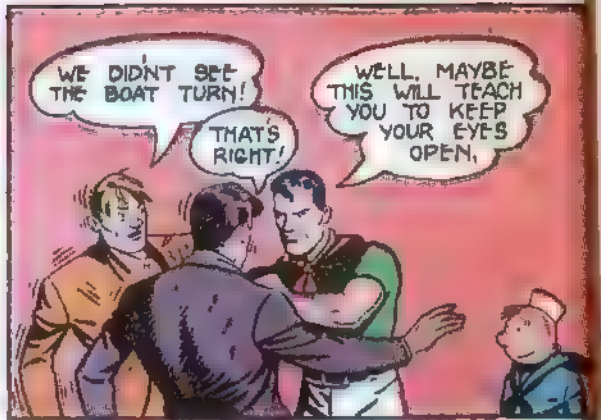








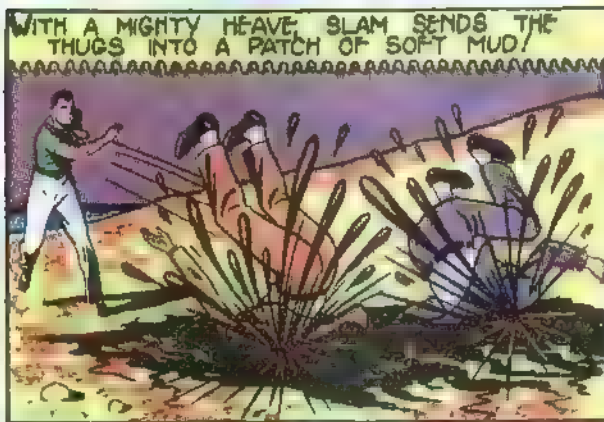
HOW YOU BIRDS  
TALK UP WHAT'S  
THE IDEA OF  
RUNNING DOWN  
THAT BOAT?



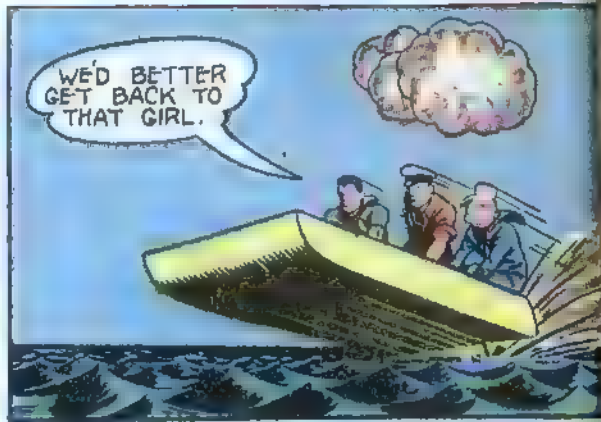
WE DIDN'T SEE  
THE BOAT TURN!

THAT'S  
RIGHT!

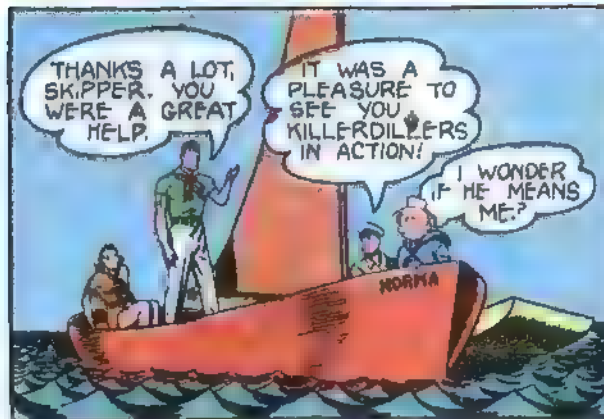
WELL, MAYBE  
THIS WILL TEACH  
YOU TO KEEP  
YOUR EYES  
OPEN.



WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, SLAM SENDS THE  
THUGS INTO A PATCH OF SOFT MUD!



WE'D BETTER  
GET BACK TO  
THAT GIRL.



THANKS A LOT,  
SKIPPER. YOU  
WERE A GREAT  
HELP.

IT WAS A  
PLEASURE TO  
SEE YOU  
KILLERDOLLERS  
IN ACTION!

I WONDER  
IF HE MEANS  
ME?



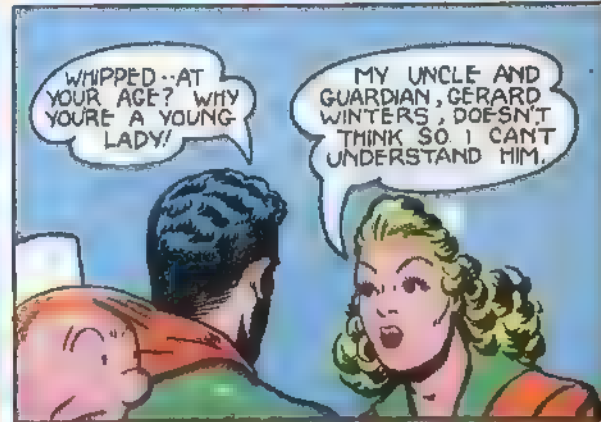
AND NOW, YOUNG-  
LADY, IT'S HOME FOR  
YOU. WHERE? AND  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

JESSICA MASON,  
BUT DO I HAVE TO  
GO HOME?



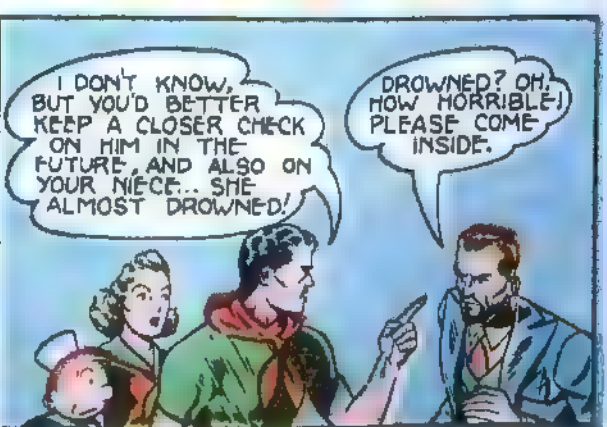
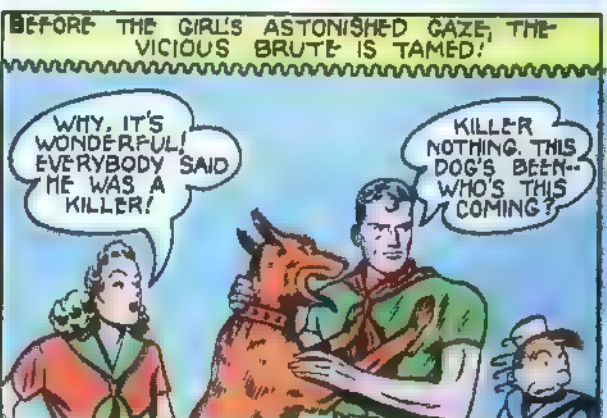
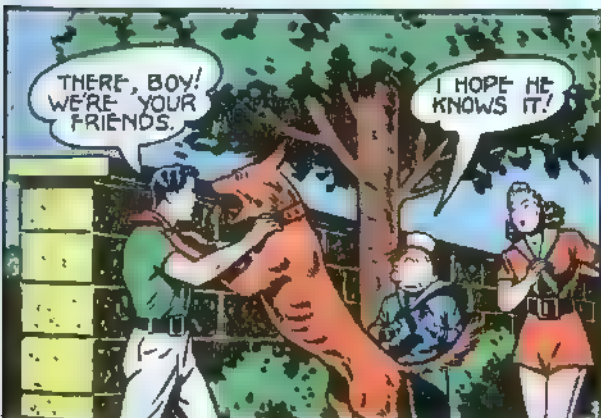
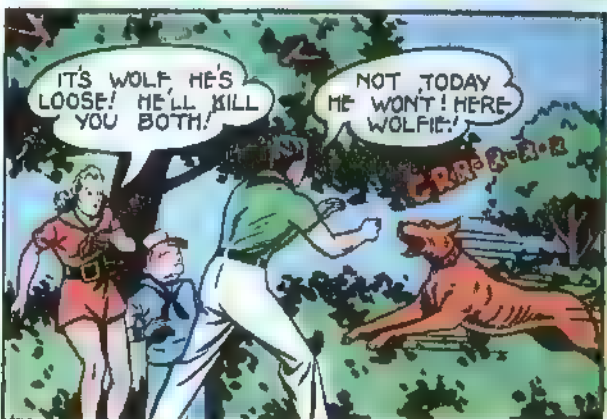
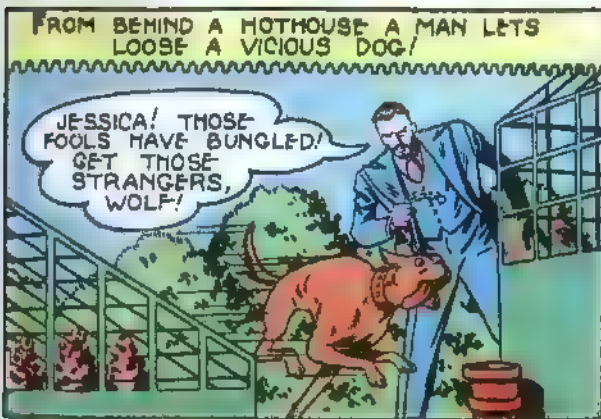
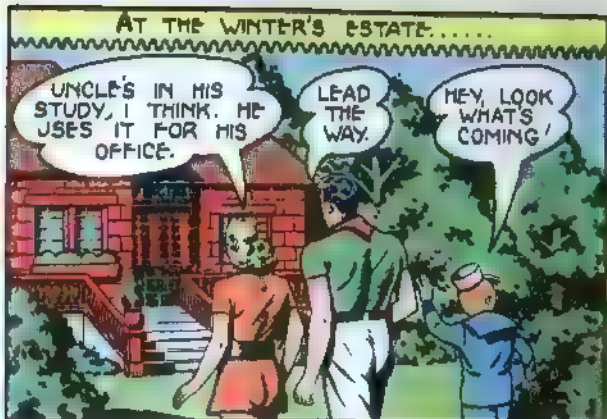
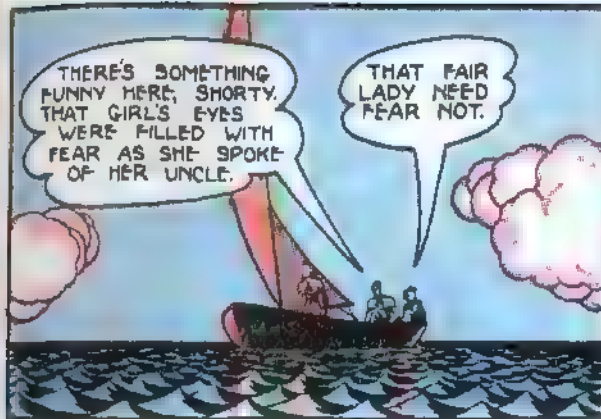
JESSICA MASON?  
THE COPPER HEIRESS?  
WHY SAY, WITH A  
HOME-LIKE YOURS  
I'D BE GLAD TO STAY  
THERE.

PLEASE COME  
BACK WITH ME!!  
MIGHT BE  
WHIPPED FOR  
LOSING THE  
BOAT

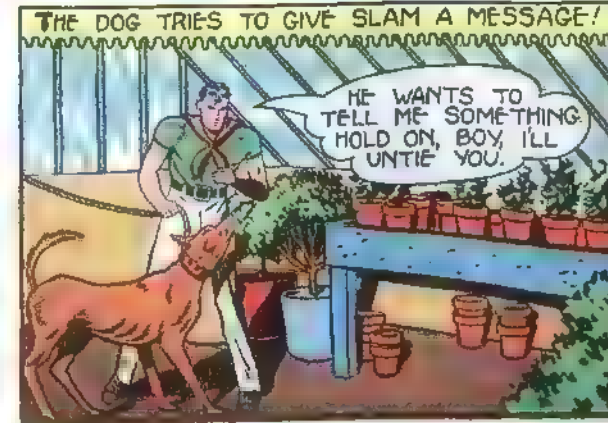
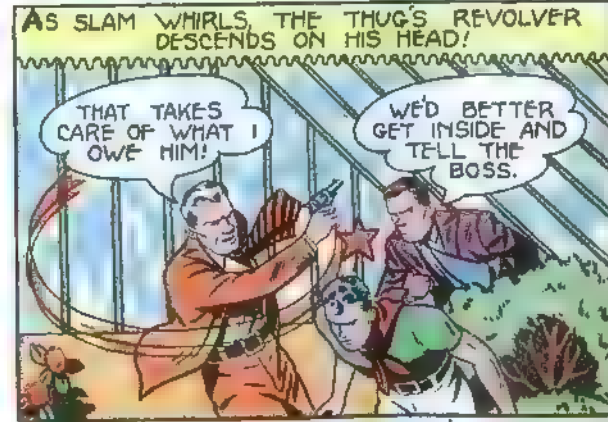
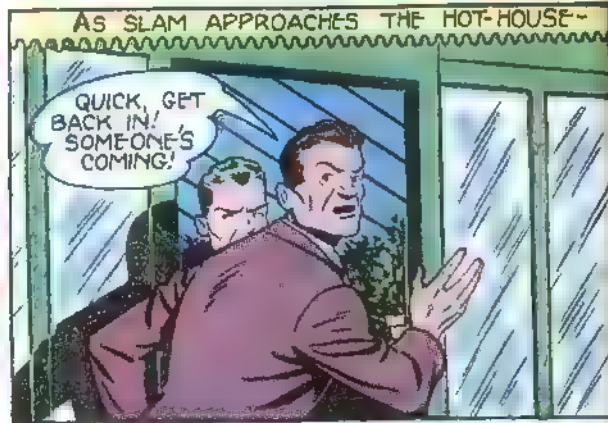
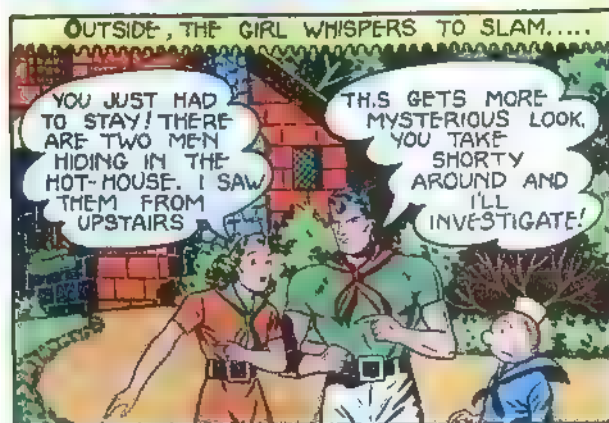
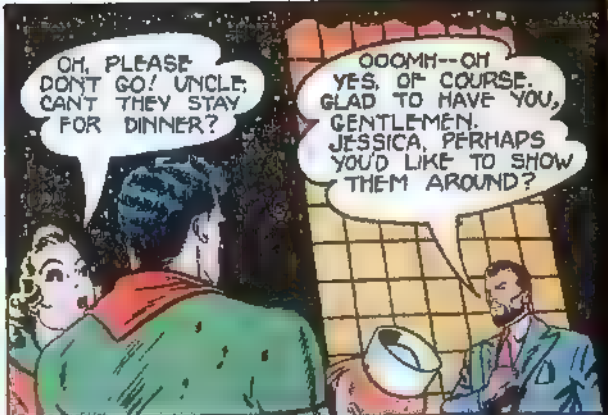


WHIPPED--AT  
YOUR AGE? WHY  
YOU'RE A YOUNG-  
LADY!

MY UNCLE AND  
GUARDIAN, GERARD  
WINTERS, DOESN'T  
THINK SO I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND HIM.







WONDERING, SLAM FOLLOWS THE DOG TO A CORNER OF THE HOT-HOUSE.

A TRAP DOOR! GOOD BOY, WOLF!



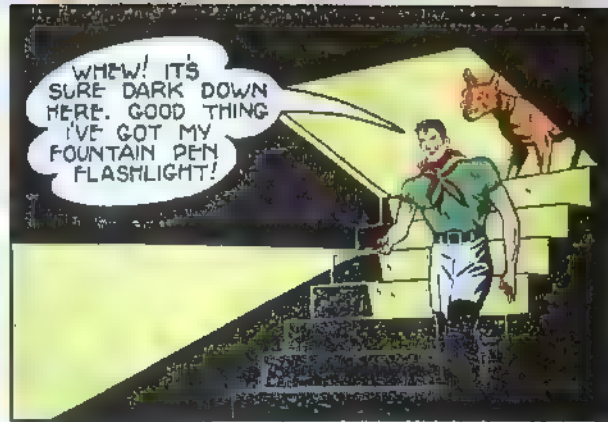
AS SLAM'S LIGHT KNIFES THE DARKNESS, HE HEARS A LOW MOAN!



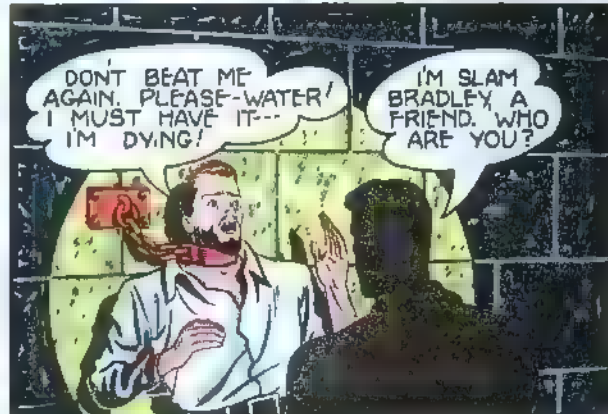
THERE'S SOMEONE DOWN HERE.



GERARD WINTERS! I'VE BEEN A PRISONER HERE FOR TWO WEEKS. PLEASE HELP ME GET AWAY.

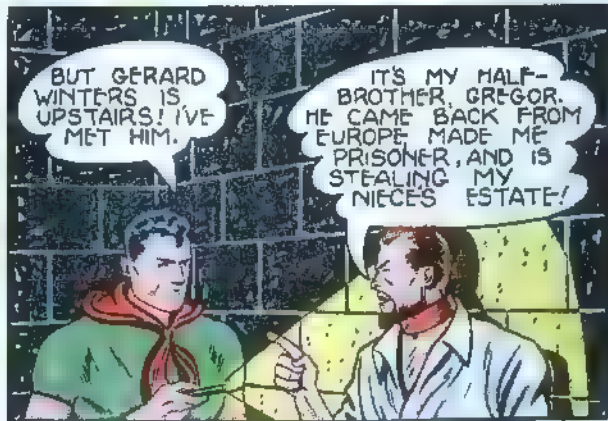


WHEW! IT'S SURE DARK DOWN HERE. GOOD THING I'VE GOT MY FOUNTAIN PEN FLASHLIGHT!



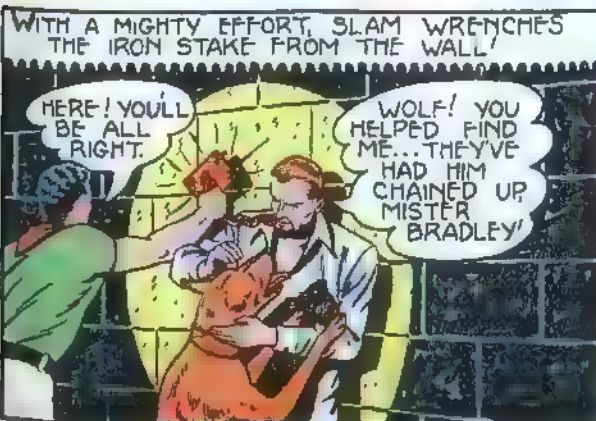
DON'T BEAT ME AGAIN, PLEASE-WATER! I MUST HAVE IT--- I'M DYING!

I'M SLAM BRADLEY, A FRIEND. WHO ARE YOU?



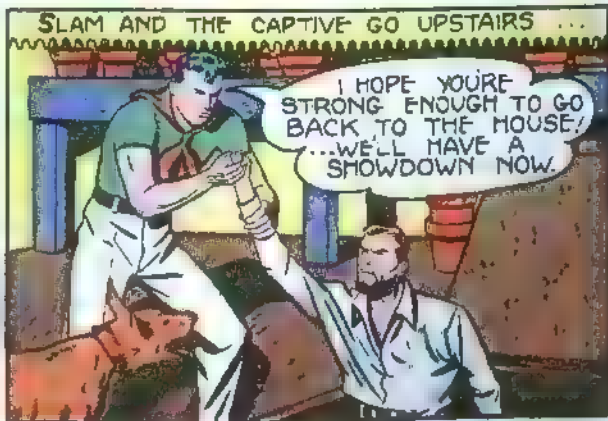
BUT GERARD WINTERS IS UPSTAIRS! I'VE MET HIM.

IT'S MY HALF-BROTHER, GREGOR. HE CAME BACK FROM EUROPE MADE ME PRISONER, AND IS STEALING MY NIECES ESTATE!



HERE! YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

WOLF! YOU HELPED FIND ME... THEY'VE HAD HIM CHAINED UP MISTER BRADLEY!



SLAM AND THE CAPTIVE GO UPSTAIRS ...

I HOPE YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO GO BACK TO THE HOUSE! ...WE'LL HAVE A SHOWDOWN NOW.



BUT SLAM'S PRESENCE HAS ALARMED THE BOGUS GERARD.

FOOLS! BUNGLERS!  
WE'VE GOT TO GET  
AWAY IMMEDIATELY.  
I'LL TAKE WHAT  
THE SAFE HOLDS

I GOT ANOTHER  
IDEA, BOSS. HOW  
ABOUT KIDNAPPING  
THE GIRL? WE  
MAY BE ABLE  
TO USE HER

IT'S A GOOD  
IDEA BUT SHE'S ON  
THE ESTATE  
SOMEPLACE. WE  
CAN'T STOP

NO SHE'S NOT,  
BOSS. SHE'S  
COMING NOW. AND  
THERE'S THAT  
LITTLE GUY WITH  
HER---! WE CAN  
USE YOUR CAR

GOOD. YOU TWO GO  
OUT AND GET HER. I'LL  
BE RIGHT THERE

FOOLS! TO  
THINK I'D TAKE  
THEM WITH ME!  
I'LL GET AWAY IN  
THE AMPHIBIAN.

UNAWARE OF THE PLOT THAT HAS BEEN  
HATCHED, SHORTY AND JESSICA APPROACH...

YES, ISN'T THIS  
PLACE BEAUTIFUL?  
IF ONLY UNCLE  
DIDN'T ACT SO  
STRANGE!

SLAM  
WILL--- HEY,  
WHAT'S THIS?

OUTA THE  
WAY, RUNT!

HELP!  
HELP!

SHUT HER UP!  
SOMEBODY MIGHT  
HEAR HER!

YOU GET THAT  
CAR STARTED! HEY,  
WHERE'S THE  
BOSS?

HELP!

JESSICA'S CRIES ARE HEARD BY SLAM.

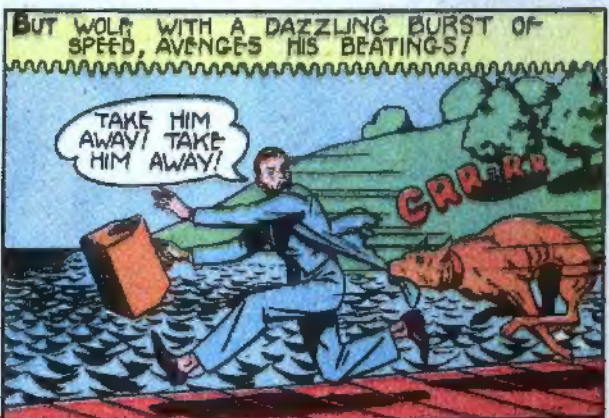
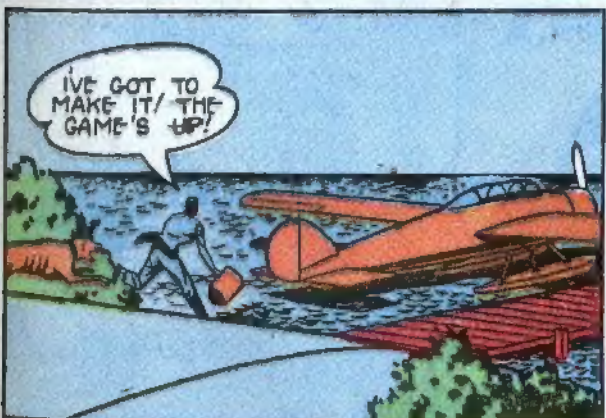
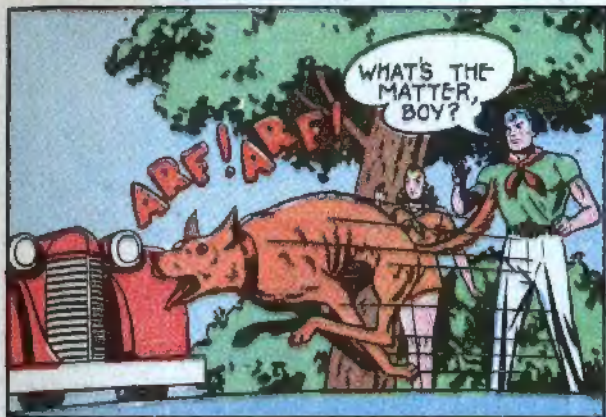
HELP!

IT'S JESSICA!  
SHE'S IN TROUBLE!  
I WONDER  
WHAT HAPPENED  
TO SHORTY?

GET BACK!  
OR I'LL DRILL  
YOU SURE!

NOT WITH THAT  
KIND OF AIM  
YOU WONT!







# THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!



ON SALE ABOUT THE 23RD  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 7TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT THE 5TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT THE 20TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 1ST  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH  
OF EVERY MONTH

# Baby <sup>CURTISS</sup> 5¢ Ruth

WHAT IS THE  
OLDEST SCIENCE  
KNOWN TO  
MAN?



IS RICH  
IN PURE  
**DEXTROSE**  
THE SUGAR  
YOUR BODY USES  
DIRECTLY  
FOR ENERGY



ASTRONOMY

CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD

...ENJOY SOME EVERY DAY



# UNDER WATER LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS! SWIMMING GOGGLES

**SUBMARINE FISHING EX- FLORE UNDER WATER CLEAR VIEW**

**Suction Seal Protects Eyes - Sell for \$1.00 & More - Our Price 59c**  
 SEE UNDER WATER! Every under water fishing, submarine view, clear, bright, and comfortable. Look for lost coins, etc. Scare friends! Swimming goggles also available. All sizes. Clear view. Adjustable in all sizes. The Perfect Fisherman's Goggles. 59c



**Ready July 20th** **3c FOR 624 PAGE CATALOG OF AMAZING NOVELTIES!**  
 1941 Edition - 9,000 Novelties - New Items  
 1000 NOVELTIES - 4000 ILL. & COLOR COV'D  
 Johnson Smith & Co., Dept. 501-H, Detroit, Mich.  
 NEW MAIL ORDER ONLY! MAIL IN AND RESERVE YOUR COPY! NO CASH ADVANCE REQUIRED!

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**BROADCAST** your voice on radio... **World Mike**... **Price Only 25c**

## POCKET RADIO

**Build A Flying Plane From Cheap Parts**... **Price 35c**

## Sweater Emblems

**Indian Pirate Tiger Devil Skull & GIBBERISH**... **Price 15c**

## TWIN HEARTS

**Gold Stretched Full, New On Dress, Sweater, Etc.**... **Price 15c**

## MIDGET RACER

**12 cc motor, PRICE POSTPAID, 25c**... **Wireless Transmitter**... **Price 15c**

## Never Miss FISH HOOKS

**Catch Fish!**... **Price 15c**

## SWIM IN ONE TRIAL!

**Water Wings**... **Price 35c**

## YACHT CAPS

**Yacht Caps**... **Price 35c**

## CRYSTAL RADIO

**Crystal Radio**... **Price 35c**

## Pistol Cigarette Case

**Pistol Cigarette Case**... **Price 25c**

## ELECTRIC MOTOR

**Electric Motor**... **Price 15c**

## Student's Microscope Set

**Student's Microscope Set**... **Price 35c**

## Blank Cartridge Pistol

**Revolver Style**... **Price 50c**

## Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit

**Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit**... **Price 50c**

## Speedy "STEAM" BOAT

**Speedy "STEAM" BOAT**... **Price 15c**

## Submarine

**Submarine**... **Price 50c**

## BALANCED THROWING KNIFE

**Balanced Throwing Knife**... **Price 15c**

## Live Chameleon

**Live Chameleon**... **Price 25c**

## Live Turtle

**Live Turtle**... **Price 35c**

## Magnetic Pups

**Magnetic Pups**... **Price 25c**

## Ready Made Model Plane

**Ready Made Model Plane**... **Price 35c**

## Stamp Bought 55c in Year

**Stamp Bought 55c in Year**... **Price 25c**

## Marriage License

**Marriage License**... **Price 10c**

## Mysterious Running Mouse

**Mysterious Running Mouse**... **Price 10c**

## THE VENTRILLO

**THE VENTRILLO**... **Price 10c**

## Electric Baseball Game

**Electric Baseball Game**... **Price 10c**

## HOW TO WIN PRIZE

**HOW TO WIN PRIZE**... **Price 10c**

## Win Prize Contest

**Win Prize Contest**... **Price 10c**

## DIOL THRIFT VAULT

**DIOL THRIFT VAULT**... **Price 10c**

## REPEATING SLING SHOT

**REPEATING SLING SHOT**... **Price 10c**

## Mystic Stamp Outfit

**Mystic Stamp Outfit**... **Price 10c**

## CACTUS FROM SEED

**CACTUS FROM SEED**... **Price 10c**

## Electric Baseball Game

**Electric Baseball Game**... **Price 10c**

## HOW TO WIN PRIZE

**HOW TO WIN PRIZE**... **Price 10c**

## Win Prize Contest

**Win Prize Contest**... **Price 10c**

## DIOL THRIFT VAULT

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## REPEATING SLING SHOT

**REPEATING SLING SHOT**... **Price 10c**

## Mystic Stamp Outfit

**Mystic Stamp Outfit**... **Price 10c**

## CACTUS FROM SEED

**CACTUS FROM SEED**... **Price 10c**

## Indoor WATER LILIES

**Indoor WATER LILIES**... **Price 10c**

## Midget Dolls

**Midget Dolls**... **Price 10c**

## Wonderful X-RAY

**Wonderful X-RAY**... **Price 10c**



# GATOR TOUGHNESS - CAT GRIP!



HE'S A TOUGH CUSTOMER, THE ALLIGATOR! From hide to heart he's built to take punishment and like it! Now, that's the kind of toughness you want in a bike tire! And that's the kind of toughness we've given you in the new U. S. Royal Rider! Super tough Rayon Cord Carcass! Super Tempered Rubber hide!

YOU'VE HEARD IT SAID: 'SUREFOOTED AS A CAT!' Well, no Mountain Cat, stalking his prey, has a surer "grip" on the ground than you get on the road with the Royal Rider's new Super Grip Tread! On slippery pavements, and around treacherous curves, Royal Rider's hundreds of sharp-edged gripping "claws" resist slips, start you faster, stop you quicker.



## HERE'S A SNAPPY, STREAMLINED TIRE

... that's as fast and tough as they come!



Take a look at one of those sleek new U. S. army fighting planes! Then size up this new U. S. Royal Rider tire! You'll see the same principle of construction—more speed, more strength-per-pound—with less power needed for faster starts, quicker stops, longer glide or coast, and greater life span! Then take this tire—equip your bike today with the most modern tire in America!

The New U. S. ROYAL RIDER WITH RAYON CORD



## U. S. BICYCLE TIRES

AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING BICYCLE TIRES  
ARE U. S. TIRES... *there's a reason*

United States Rubber Company

